Life

PRICE 10 CENTS
Vol. 62, No. 1612. Sept. 18, 1913

Copyright, 1913,
Life Publishing Company



WANTED—AN IDOL

Published every Thursday. Annual Subscription Five Dollars. Single Copies, Ten Cents. Price in England, Sixpence

·LIFE·

Entered at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., as Second Class Mail Matter.
Copyright in England and the British Possessions.

Not only a Six You can afford to Buy—but a Six You can afford to Run

LIGHT WEIGHT SIX CHANDLER $1785 BUILT BY MEN WHO KNOW

THE Chandler Light-Weight Six at $1785 establishes a new standard of automobile values.

Here is a big, roomy, luxurious car, completely fitted with the highest grade equipment, representing the utmost advance in automobile design and construction, selling for several hundred to a thousand dollars less than any other car approaching it in quality.

Yet there is no great mystery about it. The builders of the Chandler Six have been building world-famous sixes for years. They have been able, through this extended experience, to avoid costly errors, and expensive experiment.

The Chandler Six is probably the lightest car of its size and power ever built—yet as strong and sturdy as a car can be. Though it is a long, roomy, graceful car, its *actual scale weight is less than 3000 pounds fully equipped*, ready for the road.

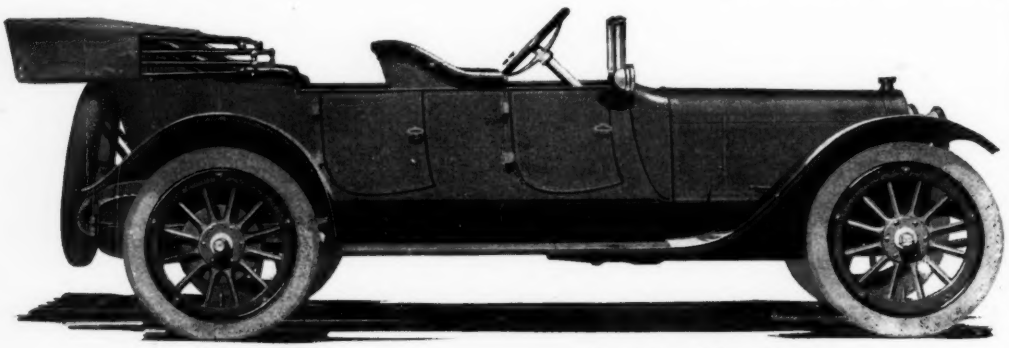
The builders of the Chandler Six have so thoroughly mastered the many problems of six construction that the Chandler Six combines all of the unquestioned advantages of the six with all of the economy of the best and most efficient fours.

The Chandler Six is daily averaging *over 16 miles on one gallon of gasoline.* It is one of the best hill-climbing cars made. And Chandler owners are getting hundreds of extra miles out of every set of tires. Let any dealer demonstrate these facts.

The Chandler Six is emphatically a car that you can afford to run.

The motor is the heart of any car. The motor of the Chandler Six is without equal in any car at any price. With it you can run at 3 to 55 miles on high gear and its "pick-up" is astonishing. The Chandler motor is the exclusive property of this Company and is not to be had in any other car.

Now read the Chandler specifications carefully. Not an experimental, untried, doubtful feature in the whole list.



The Men Who Know

F. C. CHANDLER, former vice-president, general manager and director, Lozier Motor Co.

C. A. EMISE, former sales manager and director, Lozier Motor Co.

W. S. M. MEAD, former foreign sales manager and director, Lozier Motor Co.

S. REGAR, former treasurer and director, Lozier Motor Co.

J. V. WHITBECK, former engineer, Lozier Motor Co.

C. A. CAREY, former purchasing agent, Lozier Motor Co.; assistant purchasing agent, Ford Motor Co.

J. R. HALL, former manager supply, repair and service departments, Lozier Motor Co.

The Specifications

LEFT-SIDE DRIVE—Center Control.
WHEEL-BASE. 120 inches.
WHEELS. Artillery type—34x4 inches. Firestone Demountable Rims.
MOTOR. Six cylinders. 35 H.P. 3⅝x5 inches. "L" Head type. Cylinders cast in two blocks. Valves enclosed.
OILING. Positive-gear pump in oil-base. Oil-gauge on motor-base.
IGNITION. Bosch High-Tension Magneto.
CARBURETOR. Stromberg "Little Six." Hot-air and dash primin attachments.
SELF-STARTER. Westinghouse Electric built into motor.
COOLING. Centrifugal pump. High-class square-tube radiator.
ELECTRIC LIGHTING. Westinghouse Electric-lighting Generator with large storage battery. Solar lamps, illuminated license-bracket.
CLUTCH. Multiple disc. Raybestos and steel ball-bearing.
TRANSMISSION. Three speeds forward and reverse.
REAR AXLE. Floating type. Full ball-bearing.
STEER-GEAR. Irreversible and adjustable. Ebonized steering-wheel.
GASOLINE SYSTEM. 20-gallon tank in rear. Gasoline-gauge.
STREAM LINE BODY. Five-passenger coach type.
UPHOLSTERING. 10-inch cushions. High-grade tufted leather. High-grade springs.
WIND-SHIELD. Built in without rods or braces. Adjustable for rain vision or ventilation.
TOP. Mohair top with "Jiffy" curtains.
HORN. Genuine motor-driven electric.
JONES SPEEDOMETER.
CLOCK. 8-day New Haven.
COLOR AND FINISH. Bodies, wheels, frame and running gear finished in handsome dark blue with silver stripe. Fenders, hood and cowl black. All hardware, lamps and fittings nickeled.

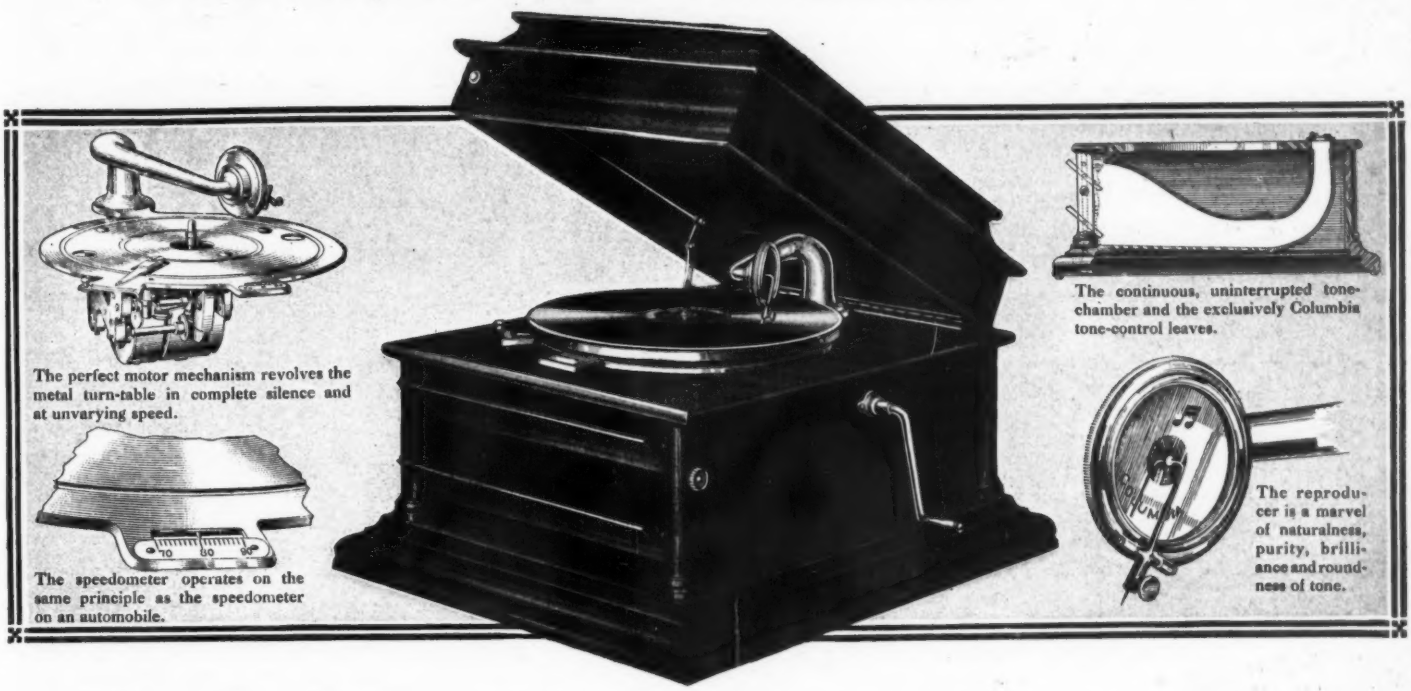
Over $4,000,000 worth of Chandler cars already sold to the strongest list of dealers ever associated with a new car. Get in touch with the Chandler dealer in your city and arrange for demonstration and delivery date at once. Catalog and name of nearest dealer on request.

The Chandler Motor Car Company 709-729 East 131st Street, Cleveland

Tone—

that is not the *only* reason why you should buy a Columbia Grafonola

Columbia Records — Note the Notes



The perfect motor mechanism revolves the metal turn-table in complete silence and at unvarying speed.

The speedometer operates on the same principle as the speedometer on an automobile.

The continuous, uninterrupted tone-chamber and the exclusively Columbia tone-control leaves.

The reproducer is a marvel of naturalness, purity, brilliance and roundness of tone.

Take the "Favorite" at $50 as a brilliant example: Greatly improved, but the price remains the same

(and the easy terms of purchase, too—$5 a month)

Sold, as we believe, for three straight years to more people than any other instrument—regardless of name, price, or make. "Favorite" in name and favorite in fact—and now here illustrated for the first time in its new form, better worthy of its "Favorite" name and of its reputation than ever before.

Here are the principal points of improvement:
A bigger, much deeper cabinet.
The new No. 6 reproducer—attached to the new bayonet-joint tone-arm.
The new unit power-plant—all mounted on a metal motor-plate and embodying the new speedometer and the needle cups.
The new push-button release on the hinge-lock of the lid—making the closing of the lid a thumb-and-finger operation.
Go to any Columbia dealer and ask him to play any records that you like, on a new "Favorite." That's a part of his day's work and it will be a treat to you. Or write to us for special folder illustrating the new "Favorite" and the first of our new series of booklets, "The Story of an Opera."

Important Notice

The Columbia "Favorite" Grafonola, like all other Columbia Grafonolas, will play other makes of disc records. The voice of every artist who has ever made disc records, *without exception*, will be at your command. (Likewise all Columbia records may be played on any other make of machine.)

COLUMBIA

Graphophone Company, Box 270, Woolworth Bldg., New York Toronto, 363 Sorauren Ave.
Prices in Canada plus duty.

Creators of the talking machine industry. Pioneers and leaders in the talking machine art. Owners of the fundamental patents. Largest manufacturers of talking machines in the world Manufacturers of the Dictaphone.

Dealers and prospective dealers write for a confidential letter and a free copy of our book "Music Money."



The Heart-to-Heart Number of **Life**

Will be out next Tuesday. If you are on the eve of proposing, put off the fatal moment until you see this number and get the right atmosphere. It contains inside information about all matters of the heart.

War Number, Oct. 2

Pro-Suffrage, Oct. 16



"VETERANS"

(To Everybody: We've at last gotten rid of the coupon which from time immemorial has appeared in this corner, and which the innocent and unsuspecting reader is asked to fill out and return with various absurd sums, according to where he lives, in order to receive Life regularly. In place of the coupon we reproduce the delightful picture above. It is a miniature of a much larger picture, hand printed in colors, which we offer as a premium this season to all yearly subscribers. Don't fill in any coupon. Just tell us who you are and where you can be reached by mail and send along the money.)

LIFE, 17 West 31st St., New York.

ONE YEAR, $5.00. (CANADIAN $5.52, FOREIGN $6.04.)



OF big importance to the man who is contemplating the purchase of a motor car, is the responsibility of the manufacturing company, for upon this depends the satisfaction he will get from his car.

Velie service is backed by tremendous financial standing and a record of years of clean-cut dealing with owners.

When this is coupled with a car that has in it everything of real usable value that can be built into an automobile, the advantages to the purchaser are at once apparent.

The Velie gives more in actual service, in high standard of quality, both in construction and equipment, than any other car at the same price.

Velie cars are made in three chassis sizes, all fully equipped in every detail. Equipment throughout is the best that can be bought.

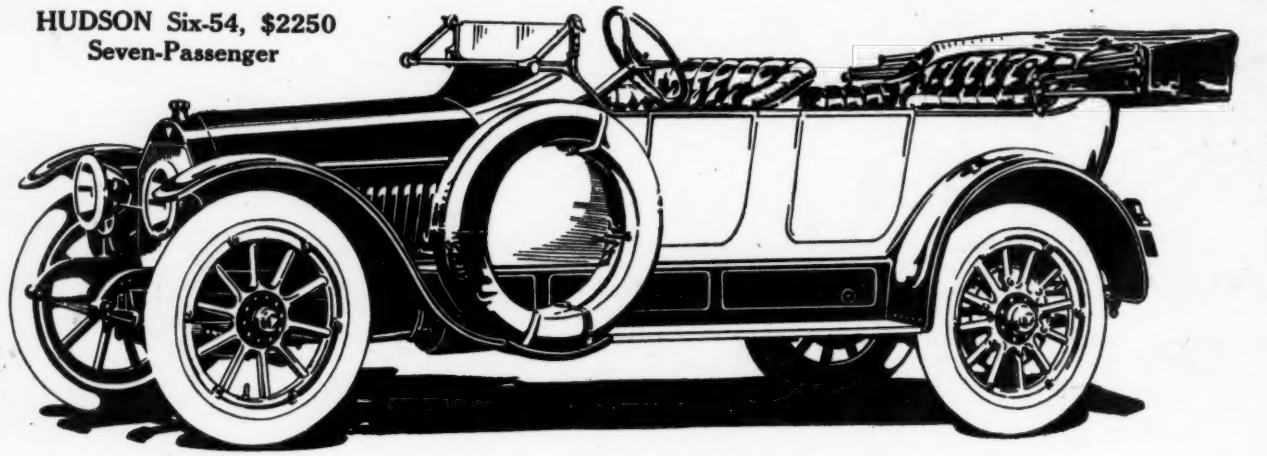
VELIE MODEL 10
"6-50"
(1000 pounds lighter)
Five-passenger Touring.....$2350
Four-passenger Torpedo....$2350
Two-passenger Roadster....$2350

VELIE MODEL 5
"4-35"
(A medium-priced car of big ability)
Five-passenger Touring.....$1500

VELIE MODEL 9
"4-45"
(The standard four-cylinder car for 1914)
Five-passenger Touring.....$2000
Four-passenger Torpedo....$2000
Two-passenger Roadster....$2000

Branches and Dealers in all principal cities

VELIE MOTOR VEHICLE CO., 52 Velie Place, Moline, Ill.



Something Really New—
Six Cylinders—Distinguished Beauty

Never before have HUDSON designers brought out in one model so many advances.

But it happens that Europe, after reaching the limit in fine engineering, has suddenly corrected many faults in bodies.

And America must follow. Some makers will delay, some chafe and protest. But sooner or later we have always followed European vogue. Those who waited found their models obsolete ere long. You remember how it was with fore-doors.

Here is an ideal body type which marks the coming mode. The world's best designers agree on it. All the best foreign makers will this year exhibit nothing but streamline bodies.

We have not merely copied—we have Hudsonized the type. We have ourselves worked out countless improvements. We have, we believe, the handsomest car you'll see. But the general effect is such as must mark any up-to-date car this year.

Europe is Right

And Europe is right. Look at passing models. Note that abrupt and inartistic angle at the dash. Compare with this model, where the streamline runs unbroken from tip to tip.

Compare the high-hung, top-heavy bodies with this low-hung effect. Compare old-type fenders with these new.

Compare the old way of carrying extra tires, blocking one front door, or on the rear, when the balance of the car is disturbed. Now both front doors are clear and still the tires are where they should be—on the running board.

Note that every door hinge is concealed. Why did we ever have body sides marred by projecting hinges?

Note the left-side drive, the center control, the deep cushions with high backs. You sit in the car, not on it.

Now we have four forward speeds.

We have wide tonneau doors.

We have every operation and control within reach of the driver's hand.

You know that these things are desirable. Now that they have been thought of, and adopted abroad, what car can resist coming to them?

Other New Things

Here are other new features which we have adopted in this new HUDSON Six-54:

A seven-passenger body, where the extra seats fold out of the way.

135-inch wheel base—36 x 4½-inch tires. Gasoline tank in dash, also an European innovation.

The Delco system of electric self-cranking—the rapid type built especially for this car. Powerful electric lights with dimming attachment.

Speedometer set in dash. Concealed noiseless gears set into the axle.

Yale lock on ignition control.

Rain-vision windshield. Genuine Pantasote top with curtains attached, ready for instant lowering. Electric horn—trunk rack—tire holders—license carriers. Every comfort and convenience known.

Built by Howard E. Coffin and His Engineers

Here, too, is the latest production of Howard E. Coffin and his great engineering corps. The men who built the former HUDSON Six, one of the greatest successes ever known in this industry.

This is their masterpiece. The largest, finest, strongest car these men have ever built. Their sturdiest car, their most comfortable car, most dependable.

And note the price Note how this factory, with its mammoth output, has cut the cost of Sixes. Think of a Six of this power and size and room selling for $2250. Even one year ago such a price was unthinkable.

See This Innovation

Your local HUDSON dealer has this car on show. Go see it, if only to see the trend of design in motor cars. Compare it side by side with old-style cars and judge which you want to drive.

See it now—while it's new.

Our catalog on request.

HUDSON Motor Car Company
7707 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.



LIFE

The Ruling Passion

WOMAN: Have you any farmers' eggs?

GROCER: No, lady; but we have poets' eggs, retired clergymen's eggs, and millionaires' sons' eggs—everybody's raising chickens nowadays!

MR. GOTROCKS (*reading letter*): Hang it! Jack's in financial difficulties again!

MRS. GOTROCKS: Well, it's your own fault for setting him up in business. Jack always did all right as long as he did nothing!



PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE

SEPT. 18, 1913 VOL. 62 No. 1612
"While there is Life there's Hope"
Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York
English Offices, Cannon House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.

OWING to Mr. Martin's absence in Europe, readers of LIFE will be deprived of his editorials during the next few issues.

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1912, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND *has been in operation twenty-six years. In that time it has expended* $139,304.44 *and has given a fortnight in the country to* 34,748 *poor city children.*

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowleged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	$6,408.50
Max Baum	2.00
S. A. Gillespie	6.00
Eva A. Burke	10.00
William De Witt Waltman, Jr.	5.00
Clara McD. Carley	10.00
M. A. Emerson	5.00
Wm. W. Laird	1.00
"From an interested friend"	1.00
R. L. McKay	3.00
Mrs. Howard T. Gardenier	10.00
In memory of my brother	1.00
Jos. R. Dilworth	25.00
Proceeds of a play given by twelve children at Hewitt Lake; also from a sale by Cornelia and Sally Sage, Kate White and Cora McElroy	70.00
	$6,557.50

Postals from the Farm

Dear Hen

Am well and received your postal I wrote you that I am coming home Tuesday the 19th at 8.13 please send me some money I am in debt. answer me as soon as you receive this

* * *

Dear Brother

I am having a fine time in the country we have fine beds we get good eats we go picture taking we go sour grapes good bye brother tell the folks is was asking for them forom Jeremiah Cooke lifes farm

branchville

conn.

The Fugitives

IT was in a back literary alley, just off from the main current of the world's great moving throng. The two strangers, both completely exhausted, had stopped in this sheltered place for a moment to rest.

"Maybe I'm not all in!" panted the first stranger. "Talk about being overworked! Every school child, every college boy, porters, politicians, old and young, rich and poor, men, women, children and babies have all had their try at me."

"Your slightly vulgar appearance," said the second stranger, beginning to recover his accustomed hauteur. "leads me to believe that you are the associate of common people. But how would you like to be harried by highbrows, set upon by psychologists, beaten to a frazzle by editorial writers, impaled by essayists, throttled by college professors, and hung out naked by book reviewers? Besides, I really have decent instincts. There is good in me. I come from a fine family—if they would give me a chance for my life. By the way, what word are you?"

"My name is Sure. And you?"

"My name is Vital."

They shook hands silently, bound by a common suffering. The crowd had caught sight of them and was in full cry after them up the alley.

"Glad to have caught this glimpse of the other most overworked word in the English language," said Vital.

"There's only an instant for me to take off my hat to *you*," said Sure.

And then they were swept once more out into the current.



She: NO, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM, BUT I'D LIKE TO LEARN.



BASEBALL TERM

GAME CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF RAIN



A SUGGESTION TO OUR CITIES

WHY NOT TRY THIS AS A GENTLE REMINDER?

Constructive Alabama



IN a letter to the New York *Sun*, an Albany correspondent expresses the earnest hope that Alabama will not send a howling radical to the United States Senate as a successor to the late Senator Johnston. The letter concludes with this paragraph:

> "Let Alabama, then, beware of the vociferous radical who attracts attention to himself at the expense of the State's material welfare. Let us hope this most prosperous Southern State will continue its custom of sending only constructive statesmen to the Senate."

We can assure the gentleman that his hope will be realized. Alabama is nothing if not constructive. She knows that her prosperity will not last long if she interferes with her child-workers or throws open her schools to every foolish Tom, Dick and Harry who want to waste their time on the three R's and other educational nonsense. Alabama has reached her commercial supremacy by shrewd planning and close attention to business. She doesn't propose to relinquish that supremacy now. She will continue to send her constructive statesmen to the legislative halls and her constructive children to the factories and mines and mills.

AGENT (*for gas company*): I'm sorry you think this bill is too large, sir. Would it not be a good idea if you learned how to read your own meter?

WHITTLER: It might be if my doctor hadn't told me that I had something the matter with my heart and I must avoid all excitement.



PRESENTLY

Wall Street Magnate: BE BRIEF, YOUNG MAN—MY TIME IS WORTH THREE CENTS AN HOUR.

Messrs. Alcohol, Tobacco & Co.

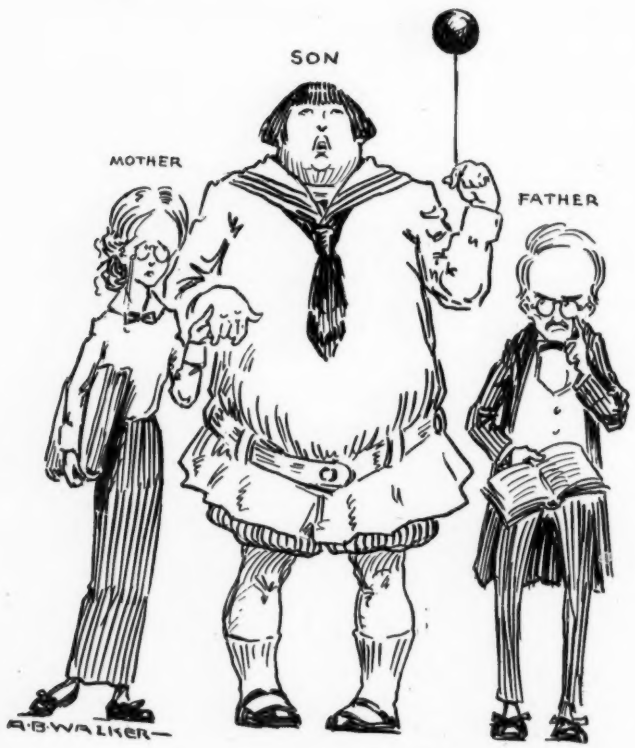


CONSIDERABLE surprise and chagrin have been shown over the fact that last year, although the saloons have decreased and Prohibition has extended itself over an enlarged territory, more alcohol than ever was consumed and more cigarettes smoked. Apparently these two staple articles of consumption are running ahead of the increase in population.

What really ought to be shown by the statistics, however, is not only the amount of consumption, but whether this enormous quantity of alcohol and tobacco is being used by the right people. The combination, when seriously and conscientiously applied, is said to render human beings unfit for high business. If it is, therefore, a case of misdirected energy, and Messrs. Alcohol, Tobacco & Co. are hurting good men who might be useful, something ought naturally to be done about it. But to investigate this great business enterprise, upon which so much of our revenue depends, and to curtail its effectiveness among undesirable citizens, is a work which requires the prayerful consideration of our most distinguished experts.



"LEGGO OF BY DOZE, YOU RUFFIAD. I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR ASSAULT AD I'LL PROVE IT BY YOUR FIGGER PRIDTS."



LITTLE EUGENE

EVEN IN THE STRICTEST EUGENIC FAMILY MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN.

Use Short Sentences

WRITERS who wish to impart to their productions power and pungency, who wish to keep the reader's attention upon the tiptoe of activity, who desire to escape the imputation of pedantry and who seek to surcharge their sentiments with sparkle and spirit, will do well to bear in mind constantly that long, lingering sentences, unduly overburdened with an abundance of phrases, clauses and parenthetical observations of a more or less digressive character, are apt to be tiresome to the reader, especially if the subject-matter be at all profound or ponderous, to place an undue strain upon his powers of concentration and to leave him with a confused concept of the ideas which the writer apparently has been at great pains to concentrate, while short, snappy sentences, on the other hand, with the frequent recurrence of subject and predicate, thus recalling and emphasizing the idea to be expressed as the development of the thought proceeds, like numerous sign-posts upon an untraveled road, these frequent breaks having the effect of taking a new hold upon the reader's attention, oases in the desert of words, as it were, will be found to be much more effective, much more conducive to clarity and far better calculated to preserve the contact, the wireless connection, so to speak, between the writer and the reader, provided, however, and it is always very easy to err through a too strict and too literal application of a general rule, that the sentences are not so short as to give a jerky, choppy and sketchy effect and to scatter the reader's attention so often as to send him wool-gathering completely.

Ellis O. Jones.

Letters of a Japanese School-boy

Are Hon. Wm Seltzer More Sinful than other Governors?



To Editor "Life" who understand politics among other jokes,

DEAREST SIR:—

I wish to ask you some enquiry. If Hon. Harry Thaw are compelled by legal law to stay in for his crimes and Hon. Seltzer (Gov) are required by equally legal law to stay out for his crimes, what is it? Both have escaped away from Publick Institutions, yet when that valuable Seltzer man popped forth from Albany there was no sheriffs to drag him back. Are not his lunacy just as important like what Hon. Thaw done? I ask to know.

My Cousin Nogi and me are now memberships of Japanese Thinking Society and we practice doing so ½ hour every morning. Yestidday Cousin Nogi, while thinking, required following problemb of my brain:

"For what were Gov Seltzer peached from office for?"

"Because he spent Campane Fund buying Wall Street. This are very sinful." This reply I make.

"How should Campane Fund be spent?" Nogi negotiate.

"Buying oratory to tell lies to voters, purchasing Gyp-McBlood to murder folks on election day, paying for sifficient beer to make Eighth Ward too drunken to think about National Topics, bribing patriots to open ballet-boxes, buying Senators, clams, firecrackers and other illuminations," I report bashly.

"Are it more sinful to spent money in buying Wall Street than in buying Gyp McBloods?" are next question for Nogi.

"O yes is!" I snagger. "For Gov of Albany to use Campane Fund for to babble in Wall Street are very offensive to the Law of New York State."

"What are the Law of New York State?" require my ignoramulous cousin.

"Hon. Chas F. Murphy," I snignify.

I was prepared to answer some more replies of this asphalt nature, but my Cousin Nogi say he would rather spent the rest of his ½ hour thinking about Infantile Pragmatism which are more easy for his headache.

Mr. Editor, it are not difficult for me to understand why Hon. Seltzer enjoyed kick-out; only I are surprised that nearly all other Governors are not similarly pushed off from their chairs. Must Governors be extra pure in New York State for to please Hon. Murphy, owner of that important real estate? I am delight to hear that Tammany Hall are so sensitive about crimes, and I hopes to hear how they soonly will start Good Government Crusade and remove themselves.

Enlightened by this Thought I go see Hon. Strunsky, Irish salooner, who sells so much whiskey he cannot help understanding politics.

"Hon. Sir," I begin so, while purchasing slight beer-drunk, price 5c, "Why are this Seltzer man the most sinful of all Governors?"

"He has always been a Friend of the Worker," report him with a mean curse.

"Are that worse than something?" I ask out.

"Sure is!" he holla. "When a politician start in by being a Friend of the Worker, he usually end up by becoming a Worker of Friends."

"Tell me more of his dishonest qualities," I ollicute distinctually.

"From early boyhood of youth Hon. Seltzer has always been regarded a Simple Character. That are usally dangerous. Then look at his necktie!"

I attempt to do so.

"A necktie like that," Hon. Strunsky continue on, "can



"'A necktie like that,' Hon. Strunsky continue on"



"I GOT IT!"

never be attached to a truthful throat, because it look too noble to be genuine. By its looseflop ends and common-peoplular knot it proclaim, 'I refuse to tie myself 4-in-handishly to resemble Theodore Roosevelt or Theodore Shonts. My knot shall never be hard like a plutocat, containing diamond pins full of hatred for downtroddiness and poverty. This necktie shall flow, shall tangle, shall loop the loop to resemble Hon. Elbert Hubbard and other famous actoresses. As a Necktie, I are a National Institution, large enough for all, my heart beating for less fortunate persons and my hand willing to clasp the hand of engineers out of work. Beneath these silkish folds Honest Labor, fleaing away from Hon. Thos Fortune Ryan in wicked silk hats, shall hide himself and sob to sleep.

"'Where e'er the Noble Necktie flutters
The bubbling flow of Seltzer splutters.'"

Thusly say Hon. Strunsky, Irish salooner.

"Are it not a good thing for a Necktie to be noble?" I ask out.

"It are," explode Hon. Strunsky, "but it are better to wear your nobility underneath your shirt-front, not top-side of it."

"Yet nobility are always worn outside in Congress where nobody is seldom peached for dishonesty," I renig brackfully.

"There are so many there you cannot catch them," report him. "Yet Governors stand lonesome like boils where they can be stabbed."

"Shall the peaching of this wicked Gov be a dignified tragedy?" I yop.

"It most shall!" he say so. "All members of N. Y. Legislature shall stand hatlessly while Senator Frawley take words of Murphy over telephone.

"'Hon. Wm Seltzer,' he shall say, 'you are disabled to deny that on the date of Mch 3 you received following donations from citizens:

Jake Schiff & Co	5000$
Leftie Looie Benevolent Assassination	1001$
Queensboro Y. M. C. A	86$
Unknown Admirer	200$
John Wanamaker	50c

"'Neither with your brain or with your necktie can you deny this. Yet we ask to know, how you spend this money? Did you buy drinks for visiting delegates of White Slave Union or purchase repeaters for legitimate campane purposes as specified among duties by Code 13, article 9? You did not, yet you was instructed by our office.

"'This are a criminal offense Also, we do not like the way you have been speaking to us in correspondence. You are useless to our Organization and careless about answering telephone. Therefore you will hand over the keys to our Mr Glynn when he calls.

(signed)
CHARLES F. MURPHY,
Proprietor of New York.'"

"Will all State Legislature agree to this enthusiasm?" I corrode.

"All but traitors. When that document is read they will all stand chewing tobacco for fifteen minutes, after which there will be prayers by the Chaplain and drinks at the Capitol Bar."

"What if Hon. Seltzer should glue himself to his dishonest desk and refuse to bludge?" I revoke.

But Hon. Strunsky merely continue selling beer to drunkards while saying, "You are worrying!"

Hoping you are the same

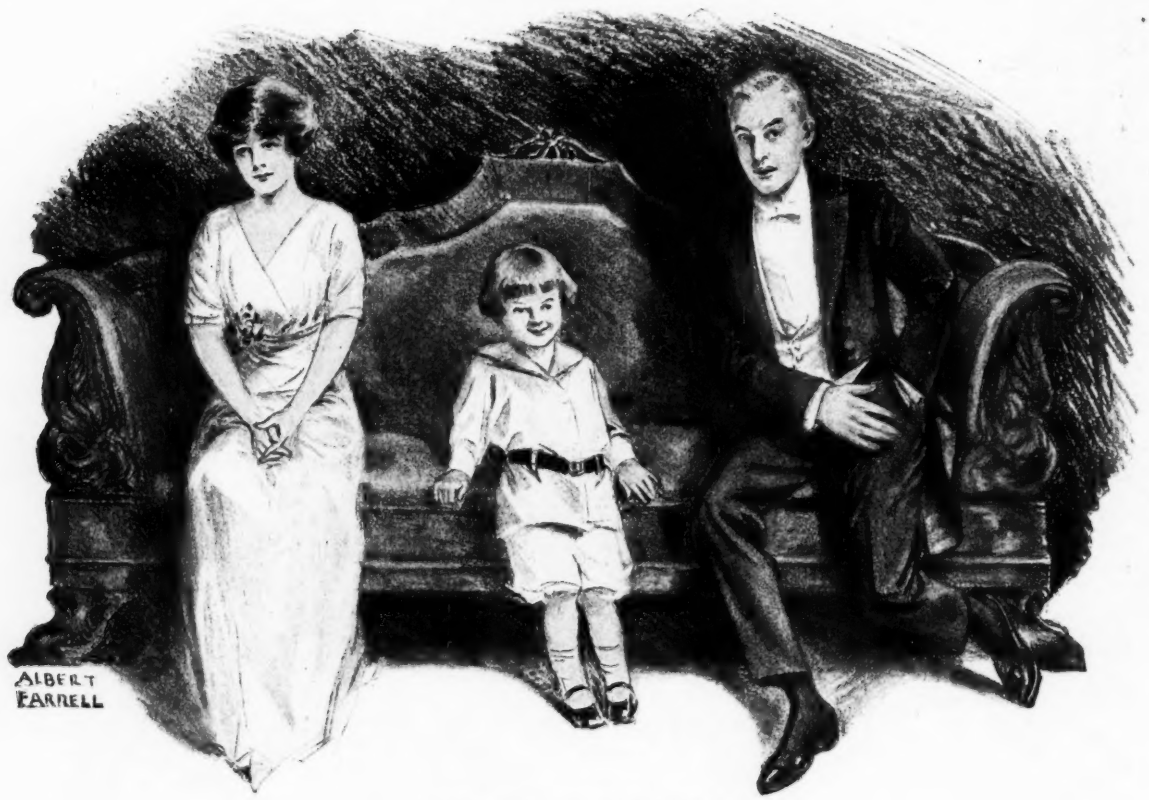
Yours truly
HASHIMURA TOGO.
(*Per Wallace Irwin.*)



"O, FRED, THERE'S A DARLING BLACK ANCHISAURUS FOLLOWING US; LET'S KEEP HIM FOR GOOD LUCK."



"FOR GOODNESS SAKE, ALBERT, DON'T BEGIN COMPLAINING OF HARD TIMES. YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT, IN OUR POSITION, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO ECONOMIZE."



"THE MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT"

A Wholesale Father



MR. CHARLES PAGE of Tulsa, Oklahoma, has started out to accumulate one thousand children. He already has three hundred. He adopts them and is going to try the experiment of bringing them up.

This is a large contract for any one man. Most married people find that bringing up a family of two or three children absorbs all their energies.

It would take longer than one day to spank one thousand children, and do it creditably. Mr Page can hire help, of course, but it isn't so satisfactory to spank a boy in this commercial manner. When you are spanking a boy, your sympathies and affection go out to him in a way not possible when the job is done by someone else.

Perhaps Mr. Page doesn't believe in spanking. His office may be purely financial. He may put up the money and let the children be taken care of by institutions, giving no personal care himself to the children.

If he is doing that, then he is only doing on a larger scale what most American parents of to-day are doing.



Mrs. Microbe: MY DEAR, WE MUST MOVE OUT OF THIS MAN'S SYSTEM. HIS LANGUAGE IS TOO DREADFUL FOR THE CHILDREN TO HEAR.

*The microbes in this cut are magnified four hundred and fifty-one times.

Fat Ladies Now Coming to Their Own

Life's Fashion Reform League Announces a New Régime in Woman's Clothes, Which Will Have a Profound Effect on Everybody Everywhere—First in the Field

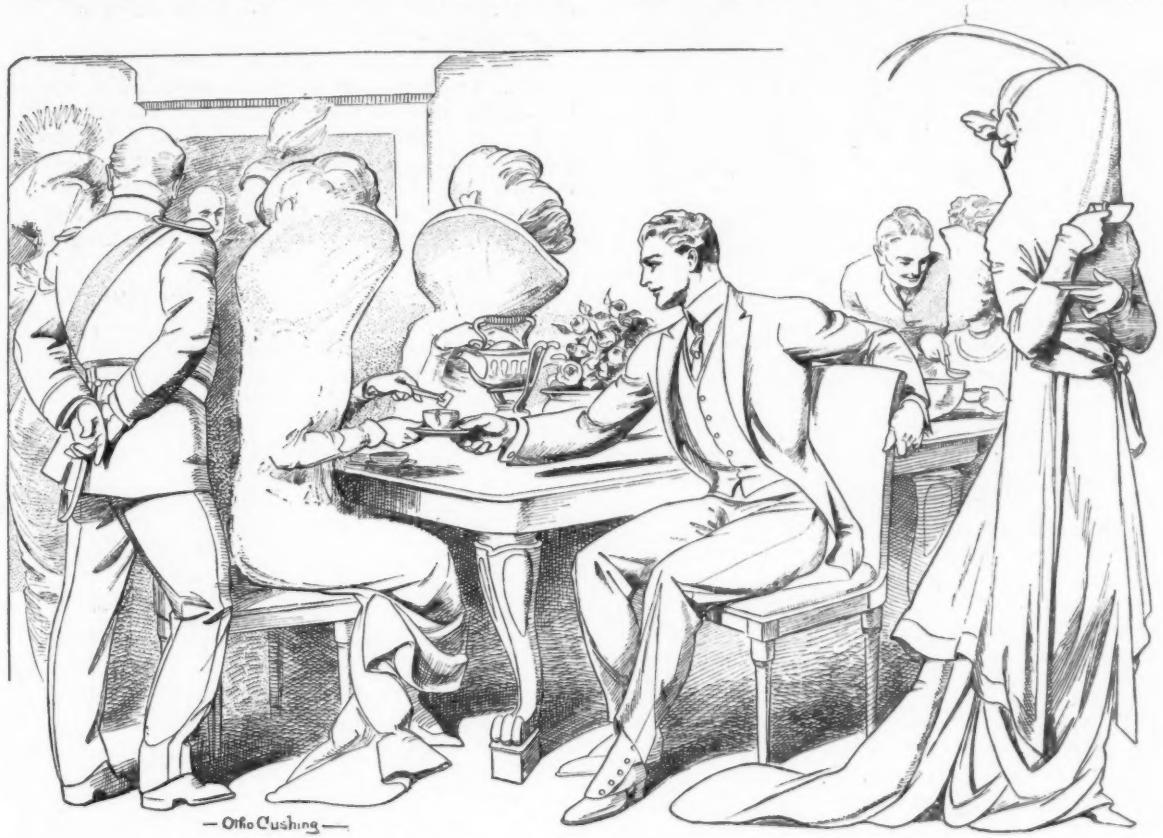
LIFE'S FASHION REFORM LEAGUE is now acknowledged to be the supreme arbiter of style in this country. Other countries follow in our train.

The announcement which we have to make, therefore, will affect profoundly the whole American people. It is an announcement so startling in its nature as to cause consternation in every village and hamlet. The Mexican situation, the currency bill, Mr. Bryan's household expenses and the baseball league standard are all as nothing to it. Our imitators everywhere among the small dressmakers will tremble with rage and consternation.

But it has to be. Inasmuch as this League started the present styles, which have included walking barefoot down Fifth Avenue, the total elimination of petticoats, ankle corsets, diaphanous silks, and all the forms of turkey-trotting—Flirtation Walk, the Kitchen Sink, the Osprey Wiggle, the Sunrise Slant and many others, it is only fair that we should give due notice of the changes to come. These changes will make New York, Paris and London gasp.

As a preliminary, we desire to state that when we introduced the styles which are at present in vogue we had no intention of going so far. As we announced in our program, we believed that the time had come when women everywhere should make special efforts to attract the attention of the men. And so our costumes were designed to carry out this idea. We began by judiciously reducing the number of garments a woman wore under the outside covering. Our intention in the main was that this would offset the woman suffrage movement.

But we couldn't hold our customers down. The barefoot era which we introduced was rapidly outdistanced—owing



"They will wear real material which cannot be seen through"



The Cynic: IF HE FALLS, MY DEAR, YOU'RE NOT TO SCREAM OR FAINT, BECAUSE IT'S JUST WHAT WE ALL CAME TO SEE.
The Lady: BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO TAKE UP A PASSENGER.

---

to the aid of the Paris ladies—until our present styles became common.

Other rulers might falter in a crisis like this, but not Life's Fashion Reform League. From our headquarters in Life Park (formerly Central) the edict is even now going forth. The time has indeed come when woman must be saved. We feel that when we have explained the whole matter in its fundamental aspects everybody will agree with us that there is nothing else to do.

So far as the ladies are dressing at present, the subtle danger lies in the overwhelming fact that, if they keep on in the way they are going, in a short time all the men will begin to lose interest in them. We see evidences of this everywhere. When, a year or so ago, we started some of our models down Fifth Avenue in clothes which were then deemed extreme, they were followed by crowds of intensely interested men; now any girl with practically no clothes on at all can walk anywhere with being even noticed. Of course, this marks the beginning of the end. The limit having now been reached, a reaction is due, and it is our business, as arbiters of fashion and true patriots, to take the lead.

Our announcement, therefore, is as follows: From this time until further notice, the patrons of this league—which extends to the remotest parts of this country—will appear fully clothed. They will wear real material which cannot be seen through with a Yerkes telescope or a Zeiss binocular. But that is not all. With our well-known and firmly established reputation for sartorial prescience, we feel certain that at the present moment nothing is so startling as simplicity. And we may say that our tests recently made have proven this beyond doubt. Last week for example, we sent a young girl of seventeen walking down Fifth Avenue without any powder or other chemicals on her face and clothed in a simple opaque print dress of curtain cloth, the skirt of which fell below her instep. She wore dark blue cotton hose, twenty-two button black calf boots and a Quaker bonnet. The result was remarkable. Every man who saw her was paralyzed with curiosity, astonishment and love at first sight, and if it had not been for the timely intervention of the police her life would have been in danger.

One of our new costumes is made of khaki, and completely covers the figure from head to foot. It arouses instant curiosity and excitement. Other styles will be announced soon.

Already our headquarters are being stormed by interested patrons. Under the new régime all women's figures will be carefully concealed. A fat woman will, therefore, be on the same plane as a thin one. This is a wonderful gain, and will be appreciated by our customers all over the world.

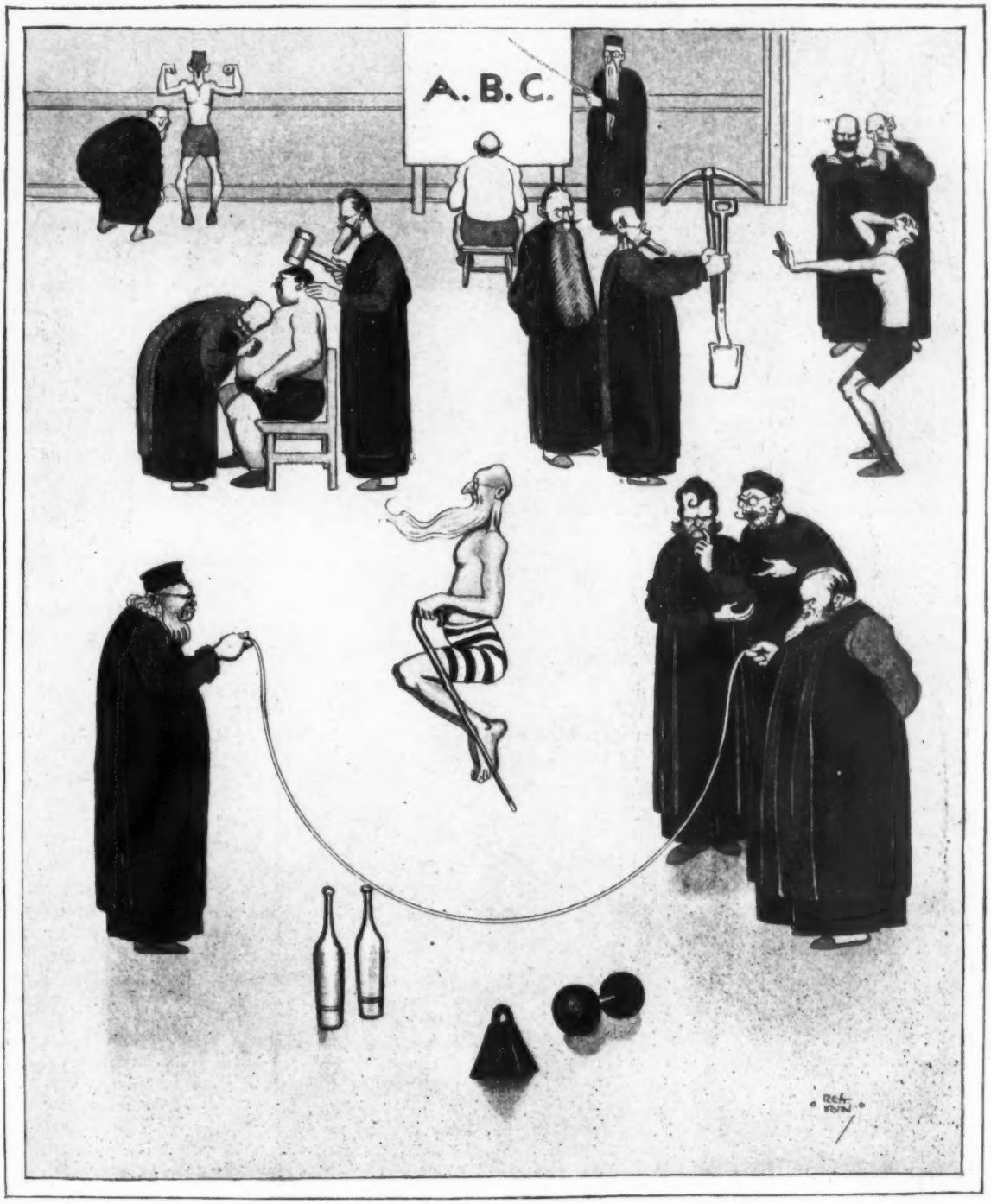
Now is the time to fall in line and order real clothes which will interest the men by keeping them guessing what you really are.

Life's Fashion Reform League.

NODD: Can your wife keep a secret?
TODD: Well, I should say so! She never lets on how much she orders when she goes shopping.



"BOY, YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO BEG FROM A POET."
"PLEASE, SIR, FATHER IS AN ESSAYIST."



THE MILLENNIUM

TESTING MATRIMONIAL ASPIRANTS AT THE COVERNMENT INSTITUTE OF EUGENICS

Letters That Nobody Ever Writes

By John Kendrick Bangs

From a Billionaire to an Embarrassed Cabinet Officer

SKIHIBO CASTLE, September 10, 1913.



MY Dear Mr. Secretary:

On reading your C. Q. D. call for help in yesterday morning's papers, *apropos* of the sheer inability of anybody's living in Washington under present conditions on $12,000 a year without hopelessly scrambling the nest-egg, I went over my books last night to see if there were not some way in which I could relieve your sad situation. I find that after deducting my own day's expenditure from the day's receipts there is still a small balance on hand of $97,897.43, which I am at my wits' ends to know how to invest safely. It has occurred to me that if I sent you my certified check for that amount it might tide you over the Chautauqua season anyhow, and I shall be very glad to do this if you are disposed to reciprocate with a simple recognition of my service. If I send you the check, would you consent to wear a small automobile tag made of aluminum, and therefore not too heavy to carry comfortably, pinned on the end of your coat-tails, and inscribed simply *The Rockernegie Foundation?* Please do not think that I am seeking to advertise myself by making this stipulation. Perish the thought! If that were my idea I should ask you to pin the tag on your breast; but, as it is, all I ask for is a modest place at the rear.

Drop me a line on the matter at your convenience, putting a red seal on the lower left-hand side of the envelope, so that it will surely reach me. All letters not so marked are sold to the ragman.

Ever yours, my dear Mr. Secretary,

POLYPHEMUS ROCKERNEGIE.

* * * * *

From a Capitalist Employer to an I. W. W. Man Out of a Job

THE UNITED STATES SHODDY COMPANY,
September 1, 1913.

MY Dear John:

I am told that you are again out of employment, and inasmuch as I need a bobbin-boy in my mills, I shall be very glad to take you on in that capacity, although I can quite understand how a man forty-seven years old and as able-bodied as you are may not find the bobbin-work altogether to his taste. To make the offer more alluring, however, let me say that the work hours are from eleven to one daily, except Saturdays, with an hour off for lunch—not particularly confining even for one of your somewhat peripatetic habit. Moreover, I will have the machine at which you work so adjusted that you can perform your duties lying down, for which purpose I will provide a morris chair, or, if you prefer it, a hammock. There will be a free service of chilled grape juice and ice cream during your working hours, and two small pickaninnies from Georgia will fan you and keep the flies away on over-warm days. Now, in respect to another, but yet related, matter: For the summer months I have moved my wife and children into the upstairs apartment in my garage, and while in my employ you may occupy my house at the seashore, which you will find a perfectly appointed establishment, equipped with sixteen large guest chambers, each with its private bath, parlors, a library and music room, billiard-room and a card-room, and so on, all suitably kept up by a corps of seventeen trained servants. Here you will, of course, be my guest. The only difficulty about your living there, as I see it, will be the fact that it is located ten miles from the factory, and you may have to rise at ten o'clock in order to get to work on time. I would have the factory moved to my front lawn if I could, but in the present scarcity of labor that is not practicable. But I can send you to and fro between the house and the factory every day in either my limousine or my touring car.

What think you?

Believe me always, my dear John,

Your humble and obedient servant,

WILLIAM MACKINTOSH,
President, The United States Shoddy Company.

P. S.—I forgot to say that your wages will be $50.00 a day, payable either in advance or on demand, according to your choice.

* * * * *

From a Live Business Man to the President

NEW YORK, September 15, 1913.

MY Dear Mr. President:

I have been somewhat amused lately by the nonsense that has been so seriously printed in the papers in regard to the difficulties confronting an American ambassador when trying to maintain the dignity of his country and his own position on his salary of $17,500 a year. Twenty-five years ago there might have been something in this complaint, but to-day, in view of the prevalence of the tipping system, there is really nothing in it. It is a matter of pretty common knowledge that the servants' receipts in tips in the establishment of one of our ambassadors have run as high as three thousand dollars over a single week-end, and under any ordinarily lavish scale of entertainment seldom fell below two thousand dollars a week. Now, under such conditions, I respectfully submit to your Excellency that all the situation needs is thorough organization and a capable business manager to turn out a veritable bonanza. I would, therefore, say to you, Mr. President, that if you will turn the whole



THE VOICE OF THE SIREN

ambassadorial contract over to me for four years, with the privilege of renewal in case of your re-election, I will not only ask for no compensation whatsoever, but will guarantee to support all the embassies in first-class style, supply the highest class men for the ambassadorial positions, all men who can speak not less than three languages exclusive of their own, and *pay into the treasury of the United States, in quarterly installments, the sum of* $100,000 *a year for the privilege!*

As evidence of my experience in such matters, as testimony of my capacity and responsibility, I will say also for your information that I at present control the hat-check privilege in three hundred and forty first-class hotels and restaurants in America, and am president and general manager of the Hallboy, Porter, and Chambermaid Supply Company of Paris, London, St. Petersburg and New York.

Trusting to hear from you favorably in this matter, I beg to remain, Mr. President, always

Your Excellency's obedient servant,

JAMES MAGUIRE.

MASSEUR: The muscles of your neck need attention; you should turn your head rapidly, say, fifty times, night and morning.

CHESTMAY: But I do. I walk up and down Fifth Avenue twice a day.

To a Writer of "Literary News"

SMOKER of opium, eater of lotuses,
Gentle compiler of publishers' notices,
Bard to the Bookworm, Apollo's stenographer,
Helicon's Only Authentic Biographer,
Boswell-at-large to these curious writer-folk
(Find me politer folk, brighter folk, whiter folk!),—
How I am thrilled when my mail, as I open it,
Crackles, disclosing your marvelous dope in it!
Sweet as the lay that the bobolink sings to me,
What is the "news" that your billet-doux brings to me?—
Gossip on authors of growing celebrity—
Alfred's "virility," Maud's muliebrity;
Rumors that Scribble is going to Kennebunk!
Notes about Jenkins, the author of "Anybunk"—
When he was wed, if his offspring are numerous,
Something he's said that's supposed to be humorous.

"Gladys McGrawler," I read, greatly wondering,
"Isn't eighteen, but her novel, 'The Sundering,'
Searches the innermost core of Humanity
Probing and scourging our weakness and vanity.
Yet, while the critics are praising her handiwork
(Hamilton Mabie has called it 'A dandy work!'
Shaw has acclaimed her as 'Ibsen's superior!'),—
Young Miss McGrawler, declaring they weary her,
Finds in the kitchen her greatest felicity,
Being a Pattern of Sweet Domesticity.
Intimates (only) address her as 'Golliwog.'
'Mowgli,' her favorite pet, is a polliwog."
Please! are such "items" with all you enfold in them
Printed to honor the author extolled in them,
Over her talent and goodness enthusing us?—
Or are they writ for the sake of amusing us?

There's Billy Brooks whom I often play tennis with,
He whom I studied "Tom Jones" and "Pendennis" with;
Just a good fellow and worker—a hardy one;
Where men are needed he won't be a tardy one;
Genius? Perhaps, if you'll tell me the test of it;
Something is in him; he'll give you the best of it.
But, O Dispenser of Praise and slumguffery,
Piffle and twaddle and sugary puffery,
Such a Hyrcanian Lion you've made of him—
Our Billy Brooks,—that we're almost afraid of him!
Bill, when he read your stuff, swore with great piety;—
Billy's a man,—not a bud in society.

Don't let's be serious!—Isn't it fortunate
That our good Janitor, Time, that importunate
Sifter of all we would keep or eliminate,
Heedless how critics and authors discriminate,
Yearly—aye, daily, whatever it signified,
Sweeps to his dust-bin the rubbish we dignified!
So be it, Maker of Idols (if brittle ones),
Chanter of Pæans to Great Ones (or little ones),
Yours is the Laurel,—be free in bestowing it;
Yours is the Trumpet of Fame,—keep on blowing it!

Arthur Guiterman



From the Sewers Up



NOBODY cares a continental whoop about ancient history. On that account LIFE is not going to call to mind the long list of its "I told you so's" of which the present police court proceedings over "The Lure" and "The Fight" are confirmation. Suffice it to say that warrants of arrest are, as this notice goes to press, issued for the arrest of the managers of two prominent New York theatres where those two plays have been playing to houses packed with virtuous theatregoers, male and female, drawn to witness those plays because the managers said they taught a moral lesson. It's the first time in the history of the American theatre that the public has so generously patronized it to learn morality.

"THE LURE" has already received in these pages whatever it deserved of critical consideration and the basis of its popular attraction was clearly pointed out. Since then "The Fight" has been produced, and much of what was said of "The Lure" applies to it equally. "The Fight" has more title to consideration as a drama because Mr. Bayard Veiller is a playwright with ingenuity in the planning of situations and cleverness in working up cumulative melodramatic interest. Unfortunately in the present instance he has yielded to the temptation of seeking patronage by the use of unclean material. There is expert testimony to the effect that in faithful presentation of the kind of establishment which only the police can visit with virtuous motives, he has excelled the author of "The Lure". He did not add to his reputation as a dramatist when he included a particularly revolting episode to which he cannot attach even the virtue of its being a product of his own originality. It looks as though Mr. Veiller simply meant to make his play dirty no matter where he collected the dirt.

It may seem strange, but LIFE cannot get up any very strong feeling of indignation against the managers in the present cases. They are frankly business persons who are anxious, with any bait, to get the public to patronize their theatres. The manager who cares anything for the theatre as an institution, or knows anything of its art, is a thing of the past.

A few of us have been sounding the note of warning for a good many years, and have probably bored our readers by doing so. Certainly the public has been indifferent to the rapid corruption of our stage. It has covertly by its silence and openly by its patronage encouraged the degradation. To the plays now under police consideration our metropolitan sensation-seekers and yokels in things artistic, male and female, have flocked with leering eyes and lolling tongues. A few of the more hypocritical and less frankly salacious have availed themselves of the ready-made excuse provided by the managers, and discuss in detail these bawdy plays as "moral lessons". It is to be disgusted. Also to recall an almost forgotten Roman gentleman who used to have something to say about "Oh, tempora! Oh, mores!"

"THE Temperamental Journey" impresses one as being considerably below the Belasco standard, both in value as a play and in effectiveness of presentation. It may be that an over-sufficiency of Mr. Ditrichstein and his dialect tires the eye and ear, thus weakening the interest; but there is certainly a lack of the so-called "punch" we are led to expect from anything that bears the Belasco trade mark. With a most inspiring theme for comedy, the French authors and present adapter seemed to have failed of realization of its possibilities in the way of clear-cut episodes making a convincing story.

Tolstoy is said first to have put in form the notion of the hero who witnesses his own funeral, and from him the Frenchmen have taken the idea for this play, and Mr. Arnold Bennett his story of "Buried Alive", which has also been made a play, successful in London and soon to be seen here. Although the present version is well cast and well staged, it lacks force and clearness and misses fire as a comedy.



THE fall production at the Casino is called "Lieber Augustin" and is staged with the customary gorgeousness and the Casino's usual recklessness in the number and variety of young persons of the female chorus. Mr. De Wolf Hopper, the matrimonial white hope, is the comedian, making bricks with very little humorous straw. Mr. George MacFarlane is the musical stand-by of the piece with some pleasing but not notable melodies provided for his always agreeable voice. The operetta also restores to yearning America May De Sousa, whose baby stare age cannot wither nor time destroy her infantile utterance. In all respects "Lieber Augustin" is very like many, many other pieces of its kind, somewhat tuneful, slightly amusing, and never, no never, putting the slightest burden on what is called the human brain.

SOMETHING must have been lost in transportation when an alleged Continental success was brought to this country to become "Where Ignorance is Bliss". It involves a stretch of the imagination which the American adapter and the American interpreters have been absolutely unable to overcome. Through long scenes, some of them involving strenuous love-making, there is an attempt to convey the impression that a wife of, apparently at least, ordinary intelligence is supposed not to know her own husband because he is disguised in a uniform, blonde wig and moustache. Trying one's best to yield to stage convention, the imagination absolutely refuses to be bullied by the strenuous efforts of Rita Jolivet and Mr. William Courtleigh into an acceptance of the possibility of the deceit even in a comedy atmosphere.



THE LEGACY

First we had to convey our American minds into the foreign life of Vienna and then let ourselves believe in the unbelievable in any country. It was too much even for those who are willing to believe in fairies in a fairy play—and in real life. Rita Jolivet is attractive, graceful and easy, and Mr. Courtleigh worked hard with a tremendously difficult part, but "Where Ignorance is Bliss" is evidently not for American consumption.

INTO "Nearly Married" the element of improbability also enters strongly, but it is the improbability of farce, and American farce at that, so we ignore it in the undeniable fun that envelopes it. Played with more finish and by artists who have the surety of touch that comes with education and experience, "Nearly Married" would be farce of a high grade. Except in the case of Georgia Lawrence, and Mr. Bruce McRae at times, boisterousness is made to cover up deficiency of methods. This is not entirely the fault of the members of the company, for some of our producers and stage managers have a firm faith in the value of speed and noise in impressing an audience when less strenuous methods would artistically be far more effective.

"Nearly Married" deals with the difficulties of a divorce which is not a copper-riveted divorce. It is mighty short for an entire evening's amusement and might with advantage to itself be made a nine-o'clock show for late diners. And it certainly compresses a lot of laughs into its three acts.

Metcalfe.

CONFIDENT GUIDE TO VICIOUS THEATRES

Astor.—"Quo Vadis" in moving pictures.

Belasco.—"The Temperamental Journey." See above.

Casino.—"Lieber Augustin." See above.

Century Opera House.—"Aida" in English. Notice later.

Cohan's.—"Potash and Perlmutter." The Jewish cloak and suit trade in New York put into laughable stage portrayal.

Comedy.—"Her Own Money." Well acted comedy with a point for husbands who do not give their wives a square deal in the family finances.

Cort.—"Peg o' My Heart." Diverting drama with Miss Laurette Taylor demonstrating the superiority of Irish-American brains over those of the British nobility.

Criterion.—Mr. William Collier in "Who's Who?". Notice later.

Eltinge.—"Within the Law." The tyranny of department store methods made the basis of an interesting and very well acted melodrama.

Empire.—Mr. John Drew in "Much Ado About Nothing." A pleasant and well staged but not entirely adequate rendering of the comedy.

Forty-eighth Street.—"Kiss Me Quick." Crude attempt at farcial comedy with a few redeeming moments.

Fulton.—Last week of "Damaged Goods", the Brieux medical tract in play form.

Gaiety.—"Nearly Married", with Mr. Bruce McRae. See above.

Garrick.—"Madam President", with Fannie Ward. Notice later.

Globe.—"The Doll Girl", with Hattie Williams and Mr. Richard Carle. A fairly agreeable girl-and-music show suited to the requirements of the tired business man.

Hippodrome.—"America." The biggest the Hippodrome has yet done.

Hudson.—"The Fight" (unless stopped by the police authorities). See above.

Knickerbocker.—"The Sunshine Girl." Pleasant and tuneful girl-and-music show from London.

Longacre.—"Adele." Extremely pretty music, amusing book, well staged and well cast.

Lyceum.—"Where Ignorance is Bliss." See above.

Lyric.—"When Dreams Come True." Rather pretty score and Mr. Joseph Santley's exposition of the prevalent dances.

Manhattan Opera House.—Revival of the New England classic, "The Old Homestead".

Maxine Elliott's.—"The Lure" (unless stopped by the police authorities). The earliest of the sewer plays depending for its patronage on curiosity about the mechanics of the white slave trade.

Palace.—High-class vaudeville.

Playhouse.—"The Family Cupboard." Drama picturing the life of the American newly-rich as it isn't. Contains some laughable material.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"Believe Me, Xantippe." Rather thin but laughable American farce acted with considerable go.

Winter Garden.—"The Passing Show of 1913." The apotheosis of girls and ragtime.



Let Those Who Make th Quarrel



ake th Quarrel Do the Fighting



IT gives me great pleasure, ladies and gentlemen, to introduce to you—through the medium of his first novel, "The Garden Without Walls" (Holt, $1.35)—a new novelist, to wit, Mr. Coningsby Dawson.

Please do not go away with the notion that in taking this liberty I am vouching for Mr. Dawson's literary antecedents or making myself responsible to you for his fictional future conduct. I have only just met Mr. Dawson myself. But, having passed some five hundred enjoyable pages in his company, and having found him not only an entertaining fellow, but a poet of sorts, a man of imagination, and a writer whose youthful enthusiasms, while chastened by culture, have by no means had their spirits broken, I hasten to share him with you on the terms that I have myself received him. He may prove to be but a passing visitor. Or he may settle among us and become our familiar friend. These things are on the lap of the gods. But he is worth meeting.

Have you, perhaps, noticed that whereas, once upon a time, every well-brought-up novel had a Moral more or less revealingly hidden upon its person, your modern fiction, if it makes any pretence whatever of recognizing its obligations, has an Immoral which it insinuates into our notice by the same more or less subtle scheme of pretended concealment? Of course, this apparent change of front is really only a change of emphasis. The two devices are complementary, not antagonistic. They constitute the positive and negative poles of the battery of suggestion. But many lovely and sweet-hearted people have been bitterly bewildered and grieved by the change, and some of them still insist that it connotes not only a falling away from righteousness, but an active copartnership with the Devil. Mr. Dawson's "The Garden Without Walls", being at once modern and old-timey, makes an excellent foot-bridge between these two fictional attitudes. The Immoral which it inculcates—which it may almost be said to din into our ears—is that *The Time to Help Yourself to Jam Tarts is When They're Being Passed.* Yet it is neither as cynic nor as Hedonist that Mr. Dawson's hero (who tells his own story) urges this policy upon us; but as one who, a nature divided against itself, has all his life let Nature's silver tray pass on while he stood debating with himself upon the nature of its contents or considered the digestibility of tarts. We follow him from the moment of his earliest recollections until, at twenty-seven or so, we leave him standing disconcertedly in the middle of a French highway, with the merest smudge of jam showing on his chin, looking to where, in a cloud of dust, the Tray has just disappeared down the Paris road. And there are few steps of the way that are not marked by some nice verbal assonance, some quick-glimpsed beauty sharp defined, some hinted tenderness lightly touched, or some joy of self-revealment paganly and polishedly indulged. Those of us who still cling (with a certain grim and white-lipped tenacity) to the passing standards of reticence and to the old habits of verbal circumlocution, may find Mr. Dawson all the less desirable as an acquaintance because of the exquisite nature of his occasional franknesses. And those who are most impatient with the old order may complain of him because it is exactly when his mood is most orgiastic that he is most militantly moral. But those of us who are so built that we can take a tart when it is offered to us will accept him gratefully as an engaging companion and welcome "The Garden Without Walls" as the first treat of the new season.

J. B. Kerfoot.



A Preface to Politics, by Walter Lippmann. Cross-valuation, by a fascinatingly clear thinker, between political dogmas and the brass tacks of actuality.

Concert Pitch, by Frank Danby. A tale of true love a-struggle with trumped-up troubles.

Crowds, by Gerald Stanley Lee. A voice crying in the wilderness. It only costs $1.35 net to hear what it says.

Courtin' Christina, by J. J. Bell. A little volume of Scotch humor—very economical with its fun, but funny in its thrift.

The Garden Without Walls, by Coningsby Dawson. See above.

Harlette, by Marion Polk Angellotti. The legend of Robert the Devil and Arlotta of Falaise, retold in a colorful little historical-romancelet.

The Inside of the Cup, by Winston Churchill. An interesting novel, embodying an earnest discussion of contemporary religious problems in a story vividly realistic of contemporary religious backgrounds.

The Interpretation of Dreams, by Professor Sigmund Freud. A work that presents many difficulties for the layman, but that offers many rewards to the seeker after self-knowledge.

New Lives for Old, by "William Carleton". A book with the canny lure of the "true story". It is by the author of "One Way Out".

The Open Window, by E. Temple Thurston. The year-book of an ornithologist. An innocently sentimental confection, delicately flavored with the sugar of sadness.

The Pathos of Distance, by James Huneker. Critical reminiscences, reminiscent criticism, and various literary and artistic papers and paraphrases of captivating quality.

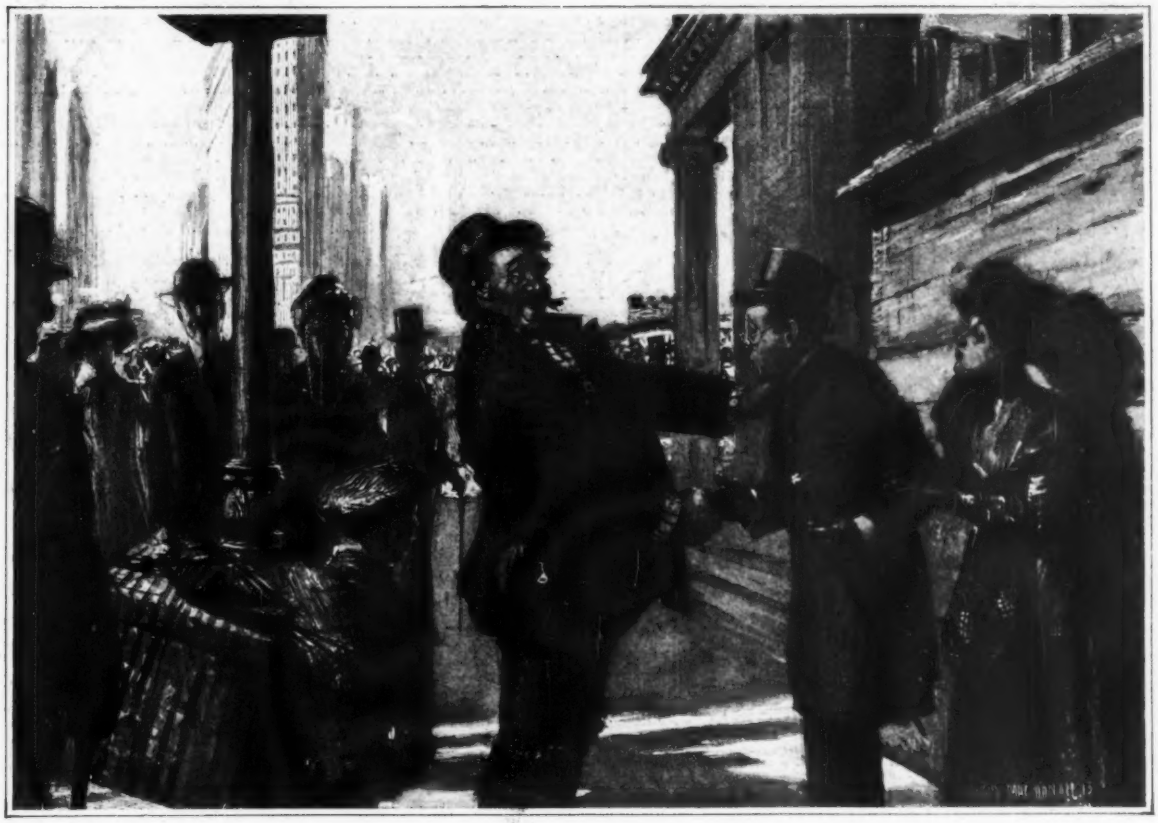
A Prisoner in Fairyland, by Algernon Blackwood. A volume that maintains for some hundreds of pages the position of having one toe on *terra firma* and the other three feet in the air.

The Psychology of Laughter, by Boris Sidis. A post-mortem on the corpse of humor by an operator who, having mislaid his scalpel, uses an axe.

Strange Stories from the Lodge of Leisures, translated from the Chinese by George Soulié. Demure and undemonstrative ghost stories that (like Quaker maidens) set us guessing.

Sylvia, by Upton Sinclair. An American version of Beerbohm's "Zuleika Dobson" with a "Damaged Goods" denouement.

The Unrest of Women, by Edward Sandford Martin. Some perspicacious coaching from the sidelines of the feminist game by a looker-on who is not a "fan".



THE PASTOR MEETS AN OLD COLLEGE CHUM

The Night Train

THE echoing hollow wail
Of the whistle tears the dark,
Trailing in distance away
With a heart-sick lonesomeness.
With clatter, rumble and dust,
Girdled about with black smoke,
The night train goes flying by,
A long streak of yellow light
In uneven bits; a storm
Of small cinders, smell of gas,
The tremble of highest speed,
And it is gone! The chill dark
Sinks back to itself, the calm
Returns to the night. Have we
Thus taken our lives as we
Have taken the world and spoiled
The beauty, the peace, by all
Our wish for haste and the force
Of our thoughtless wrong desire?

Leolyn Louise Everett.

Getting Our Eyes Open

A BANKER writing to the *Wall Street Journal* declares that "the talk of lobbying and conspiracy is not going to blind the American people to the dangerous policies of the Wilson administration."

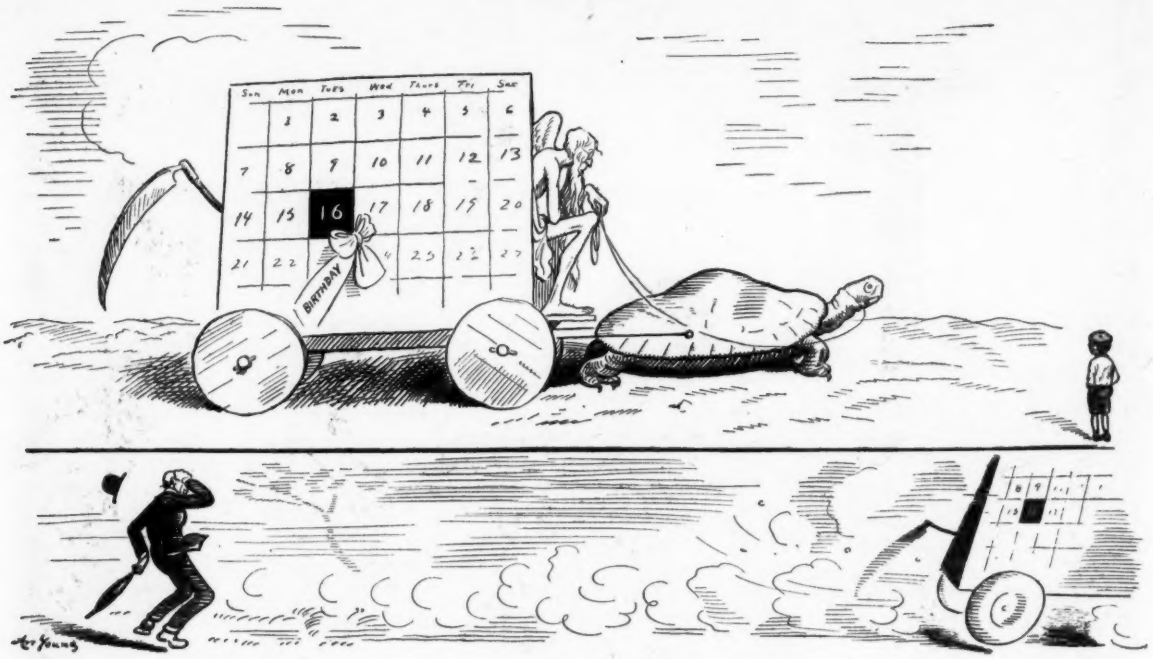
We are glad to agree with that statement. It is also true that the talk of the dangerous policies of the Wilson administration is not going to blind the American people to the lobbying and conspiracy.

The American people, in short, is getting its eyes open and is beginning not only to sit up and take notice of things, but to recognize them and wonder whether something can't be done to remedy them. If the American people keeps up its recent pace, it will soon be that nothing will ever again blind it to anything else.



Stout Partner: SO MUCH MORE COMFY TO DANCE NOW THAT THE PARTY HAS THINNED OUT.

"ER, WHICH PARTY DO YOU MEAN?"



THE PASSING OF TIME—TO YOUTH AND AGE

An Uncancelled Debt

YOUNG Dolton, by making false entries in his books, had succeeded during the past year in deflecting thirty thousand dollars to his own pocket. He was now waiting for the bank examiner. He knew it was certain that he would be found out.

The process took about a couple of hours. When it was over, the bank examiner, striking a match underneath the rim of the desk and lighting his cigar, said:

"Well, what have you done with the money?"

"I blew it in on a woman."

"Who is the woman—anybody I know?"

"You may. She is the wife of the president of the bank."

"Why, I thought he lost his wife," said the bank examiner.

"He did—a couple of years ago. You see, she grew up with him, and he always treated her rough. That is, he made her work when they had to work, and when they got on easy street he wouldn't give her anything. Well, she died. She was worn out I guess. Then he married Tillie. She was young—out for a good time, you understand, and he couldn't break away from his old habits long enough to give it to her. He's moral, you understand—sort of a Puritan. Spending money gets on his nerves. She stood it for about a year, and then she broke away; I happened along, and we got gone on each other."

The bank examiner puffed his cigar thoughtfully.

"What was the old man doing all this time?" he asked. "Wasn't he wise to your little game?"

Dolton closed up the ledger before him with a bang.

"I didn't think he was wise to it," he replied, "until just now. I've been pretty busy, you see, with her. I thought he was occupied with his own affairs. Now it occurs to me that the old man knew what he was about. Suppose you call him."

The bank president was called. He came in with the rim of his spectacles on the end of his nose.

"This young man is about thirty thousand dollars short in his accounts," said the bank examiner.

"You've got him, have you?" asked the bank president.

"Absolutely. Nothing can keep him out of jail."

The bank president turned to Dolton.

"Young man," he said, "this will probably explain to you why I haven't done anything. I knew if I had a little patience, and held off, you would be sure to hang yourself."

He pushed his spectacles up to his eyelashes and turned to the bank examiner with a slightly satiric smile. There was in his voice the exultation of revenge.

"What do you think about it?" he said to the bank examiner.

The bank examiner puffed his cigar slowly, looking thoughtfully at the line the spectacles had made across the bank president's nose.

"It seems to me," he replied, "that you owe this bank about thirty thousand dollars."

H U Pmobile

The 1914 Hupmobile is in the hands of Hupmobile distributers.

We believe this new Hupmobile to be the ***best*** car of its class in the world.

By ***best***, we mean best in internal essentials, especially. We mean best in those things which make for long life and continuous service at lowest cost.

But we believe you will also pronounce it the ***most beautiful*** car of its class in the world.

We believe we have put ***more money into the chassis*** than any car of its class in the world.

We base these beliefs on our conviction—

That the production of this new Hupmobile incorporates a greater tonnage of ***high-grade steel*** than any car of its class in the world;

That this new Hupmobile is the ***largest user of aluminum***—without regard to class or price—in the world;

That the frame used in the new Hupmobile is the ***costliest piece of pressed steel construction*** used by any car of its class in the world;

That the Hupmobile long-stroke motor will ***outpull any engine*** of its class in the world.

That the Hupmobile ***pressed steel body***—designed by us and built by the builders of Pullman cars—is the costliest body used by any car of its class in the world;

That Hupmobile ***springs*** utilize a greater tonnage of ***costly*** steel—more than 2,000 tons—than any other car of its class in the world;

That Hupmobile bearings—Timken and Hyatt—are the best in the world; one whole Hyatt building being devoted to Hupmobile bearings.

We repeat—for readiness; for ruggedness; for smartness of style; for fineness of finish; for daily work on the road; for extremest economy—we believe this new Hupmobile to be the best car of its class in the world.

Hupp Motor Car Company

1231 Milwaukee Avenue, Detroit, Michigan



SPECIFICATIONS

"32" Touring Car or Roadster—$1050 f. o. b. Detroit

Four-cylinder, long-stroke motor, 3¼ x 5½ inches; unit power plant. Selective type transmission, sliding gears. Center control. Full floating rear axle. 106-inch wheel base. Tires 32 x 3½ Q. D. Rear shock absorber. Magneto rain shield.

Equipment—Rain vision ventilating wind shield; mohair top with envelope; Hupmobile Jiffy curtains; speedometer; cocoa mat in tonneau; Prest-O-Lite; oil lamps; tools. Trimmings, black and nickel

"32" Touring Car or Roadster with Westinghouse two unit electric generator and starter; electric horn; oversize tires, 33x4 inches; demountable rims, one extra rim and tire carriers at rear. $1200 f. o. b. Detroit.

The car of The American Family

What Do You Think?

We are Constantly in Receipt of Important Letters Which are Too Long for Our Limited Space. Brevity is Desirable

A Sad Sight

LIFE PUBLISHING CO.,
Sirs:

I have just read in your issue for August seventh a perfectly idiotic paragraph entitled "Stunts". Its object is to throw mud at Dr. Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute; but it will, of course, be unsuccessful for the reason that he stands so very far above you in the confidence of the people that your puny and pathetic efforts will be of no effect.

The paragraph is a capital example of the sort of thing which has removed LIFE from the dignified position of worth and influence which it occupied in the eighties and early nineties. You were then an influence for the good in the land—a powerful influence.

Your cowardliness in never defending yourself from the criticisms of your readers is accounted for by the fact you *have no defense*. Your comments on the medical profession are insincere; you do not mean what you print—it is editorial policy having as its aim the maintenance of your gradually waning popularity. Whether or not your circulation is diminishing I do not know, or care. Your influence has vanished.

It is very sad to see a once splendid periodical thus declining into a state of impotent and cackling senile decay.

PHILIP A. MEANS.

LONDON, ENGLAND,
August 14, 1913.

A Difference In Men

EDITOR OF LIFE:

DEAR SIR:—In your issue of May 15, on page 986, you have a cartoon, "Taking down the Barriers. Are equal rights really desirable?" The picture shows two suffragists being sneered at and insulted by men of all sorts. I assume that the purpose of that picture was to discourage the idea of giving the vote to women, but to me it seems a striking commentary on the true inwardness of the Eastern man's attitude toward women. If enfranchising Eastern women is going to remove what is evidently (from the artist's point of view) only a veneer of courtesy and chivalry from Eastern men, then Heaven help the women!

Myself, I have lived in the far West until recently and have voted in Colorado. The Western man is famous for his chivalry. Nowhere in this country are women treated with more consideration or true respect than in these very States where woman has the vote. A woman minding her own business can walk alone at night in a rough western mining camp without hearing a word of disrespect. Can this be said of New York?

It would seem rather, from your own evidence, that Eastern men need a course of training before it will be safe for Eastern women to vote.

Very truly yours,
MARY W. GIBSON.

CLEVELAND, OHIO,
July 30, 1913.

Startling, If True

EDITOR LIFE:

I wish to congratulate you for your criticism of our present army system. The need is for antagonistic civilian inspectors, not army inspectors who are as crooked as the majority of those he inspects. The United States is being swindled out of hundreds of thousands of dollars a year, and the officers of the army themselves are astonished at the ease with which they have access to the United States Treasury. If a man who is a graduate of a high school enlists in the army as a private he is looked upon as a spy and greatly feared by all officers who are not honest. If he gets out of the army alive a miracle has happened. It would be hard for people in this country to believe the true state of affairs on military reservations.

I wish some newspaper would send an intelligent man into the army and let him catch a glimpse of conditions beneath the surface. The exposure of them would make the nation gasp. One-half the military prisoners are martyrs.

I passed seventeen months in the army, and while I have no personal complaint to make, having secured an excellent and honorable discharge, I must say that my observations at four military posts where I saw service convinces me that the army is one vast swindle in hundreds of ways. I certainly wish the defects could be exposed. One-half the men in the army cannot hit anything with their rifles, and they are not taught to shoot at a distance above six hundred yards, unless they make a good record shooting within that distance; so, in case of war, in attacking an enemy, one-half the regulars in the army will be as green as a tenderfoot when it comes to firing a shot at a distance above six hundred yards.

One private, Macauley, was sentenced to two years in prison at Corregidor, P. I., because he swallowed a piece of pie. This man, as fine a young man as you generally see in the army, was eating a piece of pie at target practice when an officer, a young lieutenant, turned upon him and ordered him to spit the pie out; he gulped before he spat. This man was in K company, third battalion of engineers, and is now in prison at the Presidio of San Francisco.

Yours truly,
K. B. WHEATLEY.

DANVILLE, VA.,
August 18, 1913.

One Thought, Please

EDITOR LIFE,
Dear Sir:

You struck the nail squarely on the head in a recent issue, picturing the carrying away to foreign countries by foreign mission societies of thousands of dollars that could be well spent in alleviating much suffering among the poor at home.

More good could be done in one hot summer or one cold winter helping our poor than twenty years trying to civilize a Chinaman, who still smokes opium, or a black man, who would hit you in the back with a war club. Good mission people, please give this a thought.

I am, sir,
J. J. LATHAN.

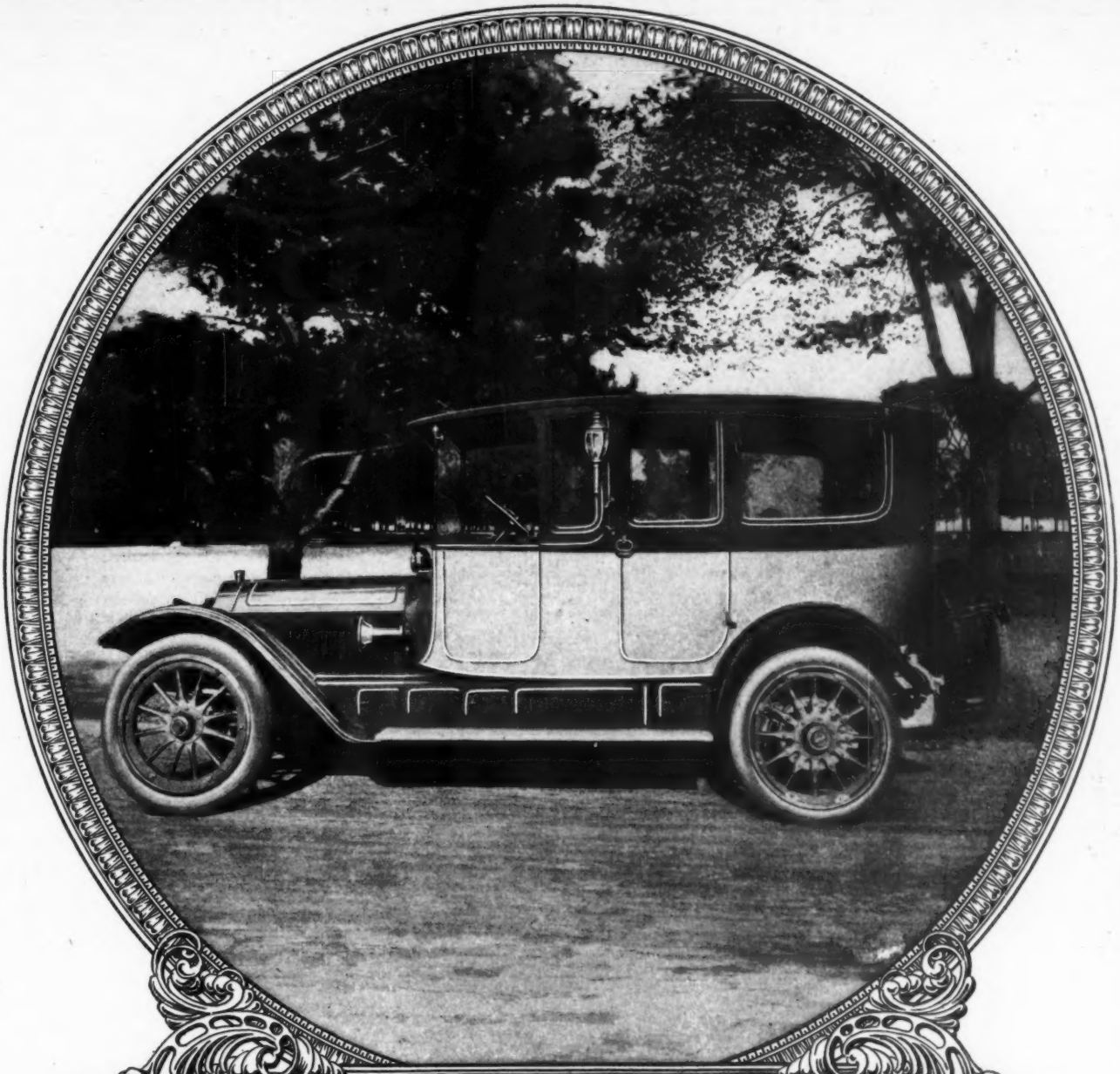
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
August 20, 1913.



WHAT SHE EXPECTED, WHEN EIGHTEEN—



WHAT SHE WAS GLAD TO GET, WHEN TWENTY-EIGHT



The Locomobile Limousine

TEST the easy riding qualities of the Locomobile Limousine for 1914. Examine its interior finish with the utmost care. Compare it in beauty and elegance with any and all other cars. Then you will understand the full significance of the expression, "The Best Built Car in America."

The Locomobile Company, Bridgeport, Conn.



The Difference

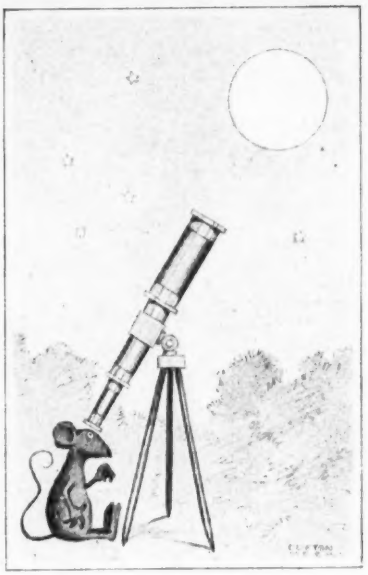
'Twixt modest man and egotist
The difference is wide:
One thinks he never would be missed
If he to-morrow died.
The other thinks, when he sheds tears,
That every scene is bleak,
And fancies that the whole world hears
When he wears shoes that squeak.
—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Strangers Yet

A negro woman in Savannah was preparing to get married. For four weeks before the ceremony she saved up her wages, and immediately after the wedding she hunted up her mistress and asked her to take charge of the fund.

"I'll take it, of course," said the puzzled lady, "but, Mandy, won't you be needing your money to spend on your honeymoon?"

"Miss May," said the bride, "does you think I'se going to trust mys'f wid a strange nigger and all that money on me?"—*Gulf States Presbyterian.*



"SO, IT IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE! WHAT A GRAND PLACE IT MUST BE."

Unusually Intelligent

"You saw this horse?" asked counsel for the defendant.

"Yes, sir, I——"

"What did you do?"

"I opened his mouth in order to ascertain how old he was, and I said to him, I said, 'Old fellow, I guess you're a good horse yet,'——"

At this juncture opposing counsel leaped to his feet. "Your honor," he cried, "I object to the statement of any conversation between the witness and the horse when the plaintiff was not present."—*Our Animals.*

How the Minister is Treated

Once upon a time a manager asked George Ade if he had ever been taken for a minister.

"No," replied Ade, "but I have been treated like one."

"How was that?"

"I have been kept waiting for my salary six or seven months."

—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

"WOMAN," growled the Villain, "the crime is on your own head."

"Is it on straight?" anxiously demanded the Villainess.

—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. $5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, $1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE *does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.*

LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from booksellers in all the principal cities of the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE'S London Office, Cannon House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C.

The text and illustrations in LIFE *are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to* LIFE, *Ill Southampton Row, London, W. C.*

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

By Appointment.

USHER'S
EXCEPTIONAL
AND
GREEN STRIPE
WHISKIES

The refined product
of a firm famous
throughout Six Reigns



A GOOD ACTRESS

To Save Blow-Outs

On No-Rim-Cut Tires We Spend $1,500 Daily—No Other Tire Maker Does That

This "On-Air Cure,"—done to save blow-outs—costs us $1,500 daily. And no other maker employs it.

It is one of the three features used in No-Rim-Cut tires alone which have saved tire users millions of dollars.

It is one of the three reasons why No-Rim-Cut tires far outsell any other.

All these tires are final-vulcanized on air bags, shaped like inner tubes. They are cured under road conditions.

Cured in this way—on elastic air—the fabric doesn't wrinkle. Every inch shares the strain.

All other tires are vulcanized on iron cores alone. The fabric often wrinkles. See the picture. This wrinkled fabric shares no strain, and that leads to countless blow-outs.



This shows how the fabric wrinkles unless tires are cured on air. This wrinkled fabric bears no strain at all. That's the main cause of blow-outs.

Loose Treads

Tread separation near the breaker strip is another costly ruin.

We use for this strip—at the base of the tread—a patent fabric which is woven with hundreds of quarter-inch holes. The tread rubber is forced down through these holes, forming countless rubber rivets. Then the whole tire is vulcanized en masse. In no other tire is this thing done to prevent tread separation.

No Rim-Cutting

Then rim-cutting is made impossible by a method which we control.

With clincher tires—the hooked-base tires—rim-cutting ruins almost one tire in three. This is proved by careful statistics gathered by public accountants.

We save all that ruin. And the way we control is the only satisfactory way known to do this.

No Extra Price

In No-Rim-Cut tires you get these three features which no other maker uses. You save blow-outs, save loose treads; and you end rim-cutting completely.

Yet these tires now, because of mammoth output, cost you no extra price. No standard tire made without these features costs less than No-Rim-Cut tires.

That is why No-Rim-Cut tires hold the leadership of Tiredom. No other tire in all the world has nearly so many users.

And you will be one of this army of users when you once make a mileage comparison.

Our dealers are everywhere.

GOODYEAR

AKRON, OHIO

No-Rim-Cut Tires

With or Without Non-Skid Treads

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

Branches and Agencies in 103 Principal Cities **For Sale by all Dealers** **More Service Stations Than Any Other Tire**

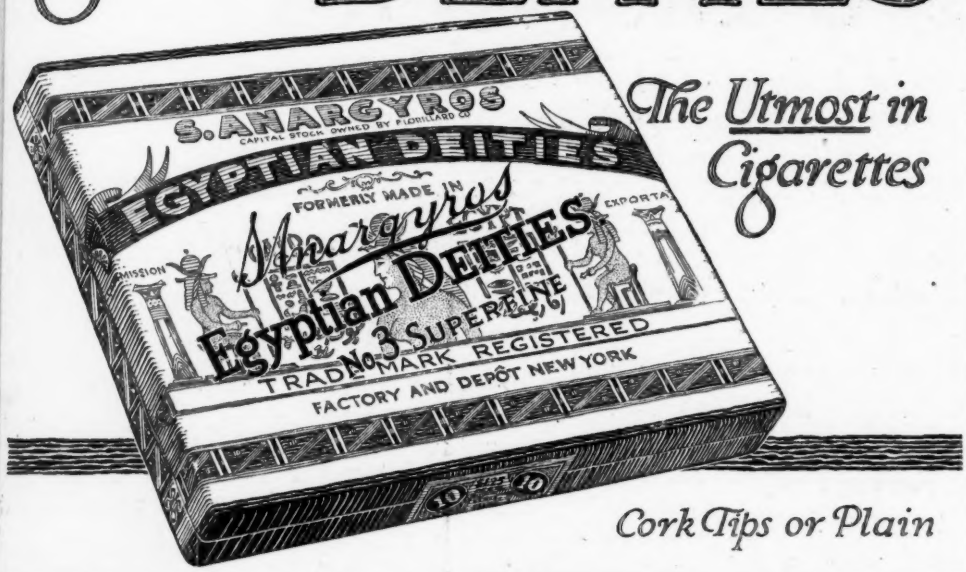
We Make All Kinds of Rubber Tires, Tire Accessories and Repair Outfits

Main Canadian Office, Toronto, Ont.—Canadian Factory, Bowmanville, Ont.

London address, Central House, Kingsway, London, W. C.

(1337)

Egyptian DEITIES



The Utmost in Cigarettes

Cork Tips or Plain

Not Much

"I hear Brown's been promoted again."

"Yes."

"That's splendid! He must be quite an important member of the concern now."

"Oh, I guess not. The office boy still calls him by his first name."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

Comfort Without Extravagance, Hotel Woodstock, New York

Mutual Admiration

"You are getting very bald, sir," said the barber.

"You yourself," retorted the customer, "are not free from a number of defects that I could mention if I cared to become personal."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Floods and Optimism

Orville Wright, discussing the floods in Dayton, took an optimistic view.

"Optimism or pessimism—it's all in the viewpoint," he declared.

"A pessimist growls over the thorns on the roses. An optimist rejoices over the roses on the thorns."

—*New York Tribune.*

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
50 cents per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles

SHE: George, dear, here's a scientist who says the earth is wabbling on its axis. What do you suppose they can do about it?

GEORGE (*absently*): Open up the muffler, reverse the lever, shut off the power, lubricate the bearings, and tighten the wheel cap.—*Cleveland Plain-Dealer.*

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Puzzling

It puzzled the child where cows could get
Their milk, and she longed to learn.
"Now, where do you get your tears, Linette?"
Her mother asked in turn.

And then, with suddenly opened eyes,
And suddenly lifted brows,
"Oh, mama," she asked, in quick surprise,
"Do they have to spank the cows?"

—*Our Animals.*

The piquancy of a Sherbet is attained by using a dash of Abbott's Bitters. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.



SOLD AGAIN

EDWARDS FIRE-PROOF STEEL



GARAGES

For Automobiles and Motorcycles

$30 and Up

Easy to put up. Portable. All sizes. Postal brings latest illustrated catalog.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO., 336-386 Eggleston Ave., Cincinnati, O.

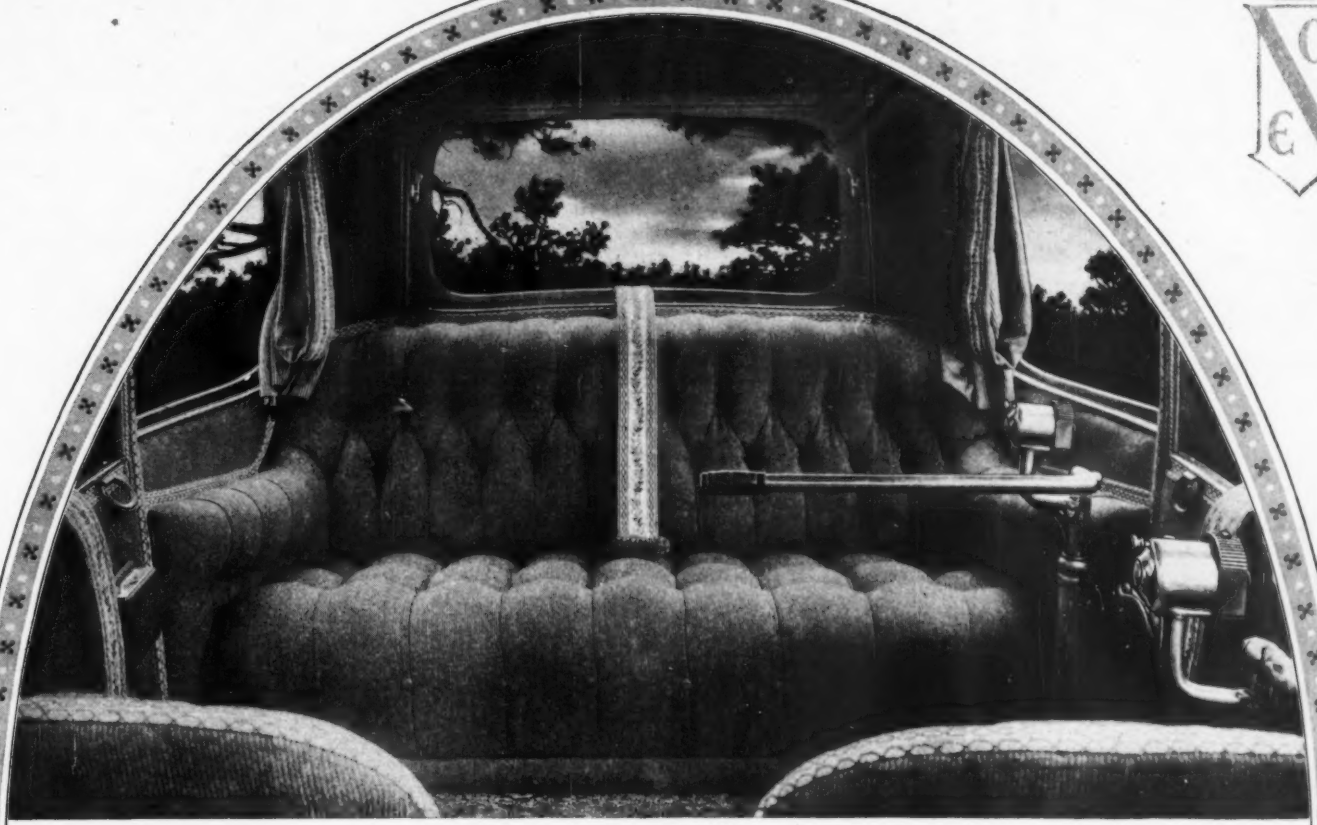
FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

GIBSON'S RYE
A WHISKEY OF TRADITIONS

TRADITIONAL for high quality, absolute purity, satisfying richness, velvety mellowness, delightful fragrance—nearly 80 years the whiskey standard of the world. Every drop of Gibson's is made from selected, matured rye and sparkling spring water; ripened in a fixed temperature, and held in the original wood. We especially commend the distillation of 1900—the finest old whiskey money can buy. Shipped from our warerooms to order of your dealer, or direct to you, in sealed demijohns, express prepaid—at $10 per gallon.

The Gibson Distilling Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gibson's



COMFORT!

The Keynote of Ohio Electric Construction

Driving Comfort—magnetic (disc) control; magnetic brake, absolutely eliminating skidding; double drive from both front and rear seat; extra-wide doors, with patented safety catch; full width rear seat; external brakes—cannot freeze up and afford a sure grip at all times.

Physical Comfort—big, deep, luxurious upholstery that embodies the utmost in ease and softness.

Artistic Comfort—a grace of line and a beauty of finish that have made these exclusive Viennese models the envied cars on every boulevard.

Most of the features which distinguish the Ohio are patented and exclusive. You should examine them at the nearest Ohio showroom. Descriptive literature on request.

The Ohio Electric Car Company, 1505 West Bancroft St., Toledo, O.

Gibson Electrics, Ltd. Ontario Distributors Toronto, Canada

OHIO

THE ENVIED

ELECTRIC

Velvet

THE SMOOTHEST TOBACCO

GET IN THE SMOOTH SMOKE CIRCLE

"Velvet" tobacco is good news to any pipe!



NOT A BIT OF BITE

This rich Old Burley has been well aged — a fine flavor and smoke smoothness that will win you!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



10¢ TINS
Handy 5¢ bags
One pound glass humidor jars

knowing about them you have extended the limits of your conversational powers, and if so, who will listen to you when you have finished? Did you ever find anybody in all of your experience who liked to have you talk to them about the contents of a book you have just read?

Possibly they are important because they may help you in the selection of a wife, the choice of a business, the companionship of others or the increase of your own material possessions. Do you really believe that?

Recently new laws have been made which forbid the misrepresentation of an article advertised; particularly relating to food.

Why not to books? Why should publishers be permitted to state that any book is important when it isn't; when the very nature of life, and the processes that go to make it, make such a thing possible?

Apropos of the ravages that time has made in the faces and forms of the veterans of the civil war, Walter S. Morton, president general of the Union Society, said at a dinner in New York:

"A veteran, talking to his great-grandson, a little lad of eight or nine years, remarked:

"'Nearly a generation and a half ago my head was grazed by a bullet at the battle of Chickamauga.'

"The little boy looked at the old man's head thoughtfully and said:

"'There isn't much grazing there now, is there, sir?'"

—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE STEPHENSON Underground Garbage Receiver
LYNN MASS. NO FLIES. NO LITTER. NO ODORS.
Opens with the foot; closes itself. Clean and sanitary. Sold direct from factory. Guaranteed. Circular free.
C. H. STEPHENSON, Mfr., 40 Farrar St., Lynn, Mass.

USE THIS WONDERFUL DISHWASHER FOR THIRTY DAYS FREE

This is the Kitchenette Family Dishwasher—the machine that will wash and sterilize the dishes used by any family in a few minutes. No need to put your hands in water.

The Kitchenette Dishwasher does the work. It is so easy and simple that a child can use it and it is rigidly guaranteed.

Every Housekeeper should have one at once. We don't ask you to buy it until you have used it for 30 days and proved to your own satisfaction that it will do the work.

The Kitchenette Dishwasher has been tested and approved by the Good Housekeeping Institute of New York City.



We ship you a Kitchenette Dishwasher with freight prepaid. Use it for 30 days, then if you want it, take advantage of the cash discount or pay on our easiest of easy payment plans. If not as represented we will take it back at our expense.

CARY-DAVIS CO., Inc., 42 Pearl St., Buffalo, N. Y., Dept. N 1

Please send me complete information about the Kitchenette Family Dishwasher, with full particulars of your free trial offer.

Name .....

Address .....

Important! We Guess Not!

Important Books—*From a fall advertisement.*

IMPORTANT for what? To make you feel better natured when you come down to breakfast, to improve your manners or add anything to your will power?

Important because they increase your expertness in any particular direction? After reading them can you put on a tire with any greater facility, or build a house more rapidly, or make an after-dinner speech with more ability?

Are they important because they add to the stock of your knowledge? And if so, can you predict to any degree of certainty when the facts which they present will be overthrown? Will they add anything to your culture, and if so, how important is the stock of culture which you possess that it should be added unto?

Are they important because by

Just Out

Rex Beach's THE IRON TRAIL

By the Author of "The Ne'er-Do-Well," "The Spoilers"

A NEW kind of interest springs up from its pages, arousing the enthusiasm of the woman who reads. Here is, of course, the good story which she demands—and something more. This is romance of a real kind—and a real Rex Beach Alaska story of a man-to-man struggle where the public welfare is at stake.

$1.35 net

HARPER & BROTHERS



UNDER CONTROL

Vivisection

STRAP down the dumb and helpless beast,
Gouge out its pleading eyes,
And when the tortured brute has ceased
Its agonizing cries,—
Then tell a patient world the truth—
A world by ills profaned—
What have you sages learned, forsooth,
And what has science gained?

Bind fast the victim on the rack,
Dissect its pulsing heart;
Probe every nerve-strung cul-de-sac,
Tear bone and flesh apart;—
And when you shall have loosed your clutch,
In honesty confess:—
Has medicine accomplished much,
Except through cleanliness?

Inject the struggling thing with drugs,
And, in your heartless glee,
Presume to reason, while it tugs,
About humanity;—
But had God meant to aid the least
Your theorizing clan,
Why did He make the beast a beast,
And why the man a man?

Ralph M. Thomson.



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary, every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

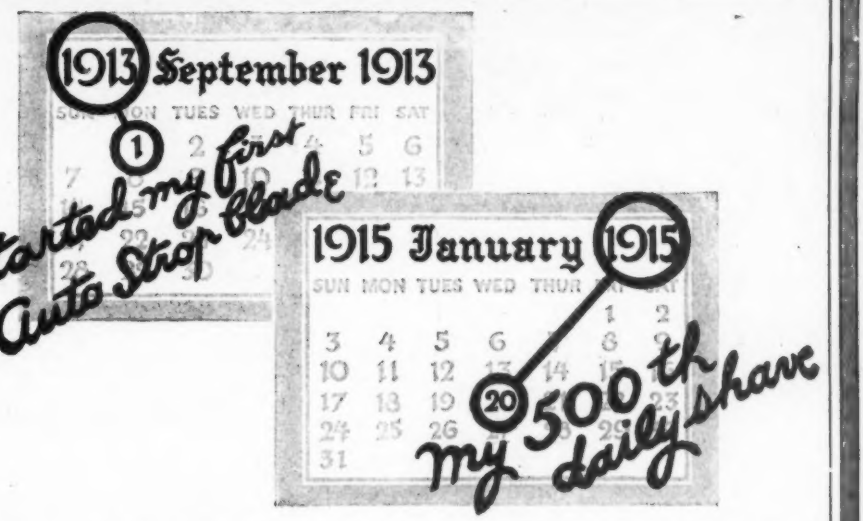
by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear wholesome way in one volume

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated. $2. postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

Puritan Pub. Co. 776 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.



You Will Not Need Blades Until Jan. 20th, 1915

JUST think of the economy of 500 Shaves Guaranteed from 12 Blades. Provided you shave every day, you will not buy new blades until Jan. 20th, 1915, and maybe not then.

Besides, the easy stropping means easy, cool, velvety shaving with the same blade day after day, week after week.

AutoStrop shavers are delighted with the new model with the Adjustable feature. All beards are alike to this razor, which can be regulated for any kind of a shave.

The AutoStrop Safety Razor is sold on 30 days' free trial by all dealers. If it does not fulfill every advertised claim, return it and your money will be refunded.

AutoStrop Safety Razor

Shaves, Strops, Cleans, Without Removing Blade

The new adjustable model is now on the market in the United States. Adjustable to all beards. Price $5. Send for our Catalog showing fancy and fitted sets.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Company, 368 Fifth Avenue, New York. Toronto. London

Being Agreeable

ARE you agreeable? If so, with whom do you agree? Do you agree with yourself or with other people? Each of us, as we journey through life, is confronted with this dilemma almost daily. The trouble of course lies wholly with the peculiarities and predilections of the human animal. If one doesn't agree with the human animal, its feelings are hurt. Hence, if you agree with yourself, you hurt other people's feelings, while, if you agree with other people, you hurt your own feelings. Someone's feelings, alas, must be hurt. At the present stage of evolution, there seems to be no way out of it. It may be that sometime, as we plod on toward the millennium, we shall get our feelings so under control that it will make no difference whether people agree with each other or not. Haste the glad, but remote, day!

On Life's Wire

"*HELLO,* LIFE?"

"At your service."

"*Wall Street speaking.*"

"Hello, Wall Street. How is the financial center of the country today?"

"*Prithee,* LIFE, *don't joke with me. I'm on the verge of hysterics.*"

"Verge of hysterics! Come! Come!"

"*True,* LIFE. *I'm all undone.*"

"Perish the thought, Wall Street! You're all right. Back to the ticker."

"*No,* LIFE. *According to cold, hard figures, I'm more than half undone. A year or two ago my seats were selling at over ninety thousand dollars, and now they are selling at around forty thousand. Doesn't that prove that I'm already more than half wiped out?*"

"Not necessarily, Wall Street. Figures and statistics are always treacherous. The price of your seats may have sagged a bit, but buck up. Who knows but they may go back to ninety and on to par."

"*No,* LIFE. *It can't be. The people are out of the habit.*"

"What habit?"

"*The habit of dancing attendance upon me—of treating me with the respect I deserve.*"

"Is that it?"

"*It must be. Nothing else seems to fit the situation. Of course, the financial writers still ring the daily changes on their well-known vernacular, but these, while once plausible, are no longer satisfying.*"

"That's interesting."

"*Yes, and just as distressing as it is interesting. The market doesn't really seem to care for anything any more. Nothing affects it, neither good news nor bad news. Floods and cyclones may come, great men may arise and pass away, the Supreme Court may hand down favorable decisions or unfavorable, elections may go Democratic or Republican; it is all about the same—the market just mopes about and quivers occasionally.*"

"It isn't so bad as all that?"

"*It's worse than you think,* LIFE. *The public takes no interest whatsoever. We are even forced to keep up appearances of activity by shuffling stocks about among ourselves; but, of course, there's no sustenance in that.*"

"No, of course not."

"*But the country will wake up to the truth one of these days,* LIFE."

"What truth?"

"*I mean that this country cannot possibly progress and be prosperous unless there is a lively buying and selling of stocks and bonds at all times.*"

"Do you really think that, Wall Street?"

"*Certain of it.*"

"Quite sure you're not prejudiced?"

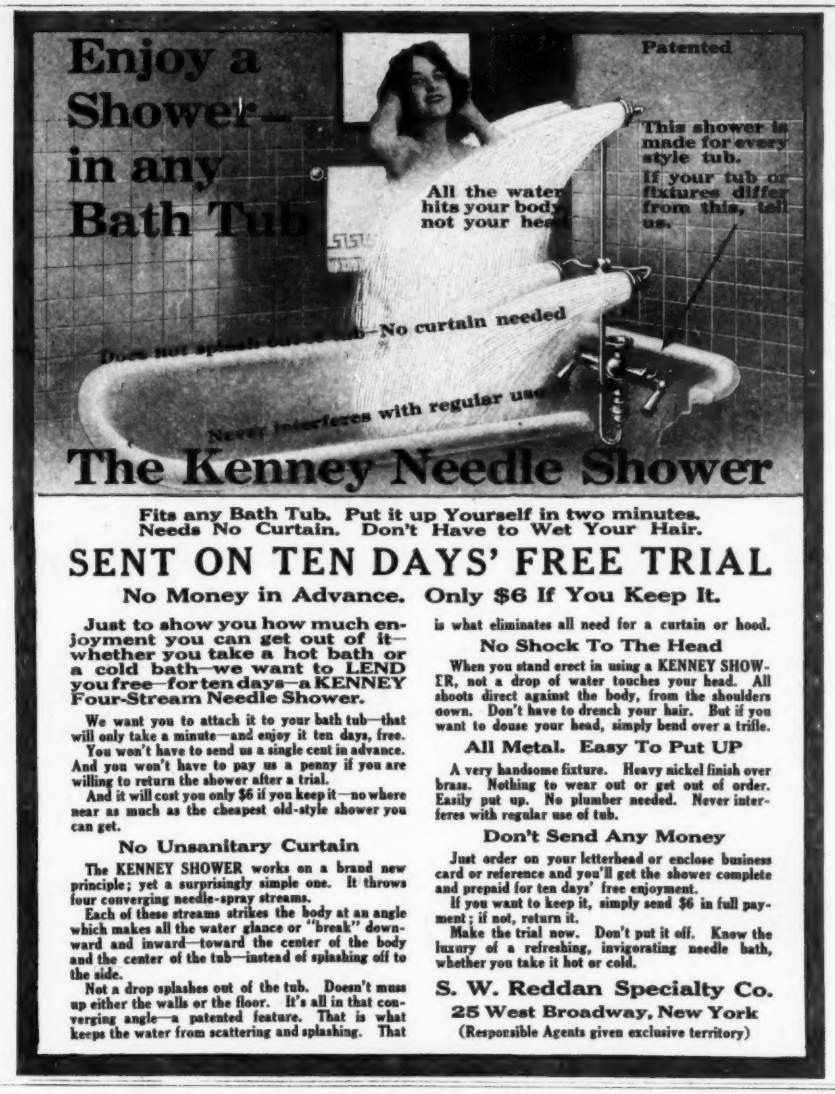
"*Not a bit. Study up the matter,* LIFE, *and see if I'm not right.*"

"It is certainly worth looking into."

"*Call me up,* LIFE, *if you find out anything definite.*"

"We shall, Wall Street. So long."

"*Good-bye,* LIFE."



Fits any Bath Tub. Put it up Yourself in two minutes. Needs No Curtain. Don't Have to Wet Your Hair.

SENT ON TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

No Money in Advance. Only $6 If You Keep It.

Just to show you how much enjoyment you can get out of it—whether you take a hot bath or a cold bath—we want to LEND you free—for ten days—a KENNEY Four-Stream Needle Shower.

We want you to attach it to your bath tub—that will only take a minute—and enjoy it ten days, free. You won't have to send us a single cent in advance. And you won't have to pay us a penny if you are willing to return the shower after a trial.

And it will cost you only $6 if you keep it—no where near as much as the cheapest old-style shower you can get.

No Unsanitary Curtain

The KENNEY SHOWER works on a brand new principle; yet a surprisingly simple one. It throws four converging needle-spray streams.

Each of these streams strikes the body at an angle which makes all the water glance or "break" downward and inward—toward the center of the body and the center of the tub—instead of splashing off to the side.

Not a drop splashes out of the tub. Doesn't muss up either the walls or the floor. It's all in that converging angle—a patented feature. That is what keeps the water from scattering and splashing. That is what eliminates all need for a curtain or hood.

No Shock To The Head

When you stand erect in using a KENNEY SHOWER, not a drop of water touches your head. All shoots direct against the body, from the shoulders down. Don't have to drench your hair. But if you want to douse your head, simply bend over a trifle.

All Metal. Easy To Put UP

A very handsome fixture. Heavy nickel finish over brass. Nothing to wear out or get out of order. Easily put up. No plumber needed. Never interferes with regular use of tub.

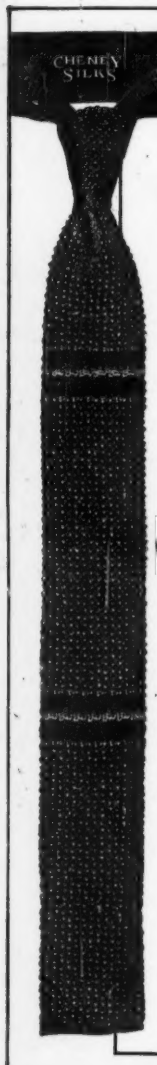
Don't Send Any Money

Just order on your letterhead or enclose business card or reference and you'll get the shower complete and prepaid for ten days' free enjoyment.

If you want to keep it, simply send $6 in full payment; if not, return it.

Make the trial now. Don't put it off. Know the luxury of a refreshing, invigorating needle bath, whether you take it hot or cold.

S. W. Reddan Specialty Co.
25 West Broadway, New York
(Responsible Agents given exclusive territory)



Beautiful Color Combinations

Men who seek distinction in neckwear—who appreciate the refined effect of correct color harmony, make their cravat selections from

CHENEY SILK CRAVATS

This fall a specialty in crochets will be a variety of 2½-inch-wide patterns to wear with a wing collar. Knit ties in crochets, also accordions, are offered in a wide variety of colors and designs.

CHENEY BROTHERS
Silk Manufacturers
4th Ave. and 18th St.
New York

Rhymed Reviews

Virginia

(By Ellen Glasgow. Doubleday, Page & Co.)

VIRGINIA PENDLETON, a rare
And sweetly simple Southern beauty,
Had always heard her folks declare
That Sacrifice was Woman's Duty.

She asked for Love and nothing more
Save strength to serve her loved ones meetly
(Note:—This was back in '84—
We've changed that point of view, completely.)

Though everybody held that she
Was marked by Destiny to wed well,
She married Oliver, and he
Was nothing but a common Treadwell!

The Pendletons were humbly proud,
By old traditions bound and haunted.
The Treadwells were a coarser crowd
Who always got the things they wanted.

Now, Oliver kept scribbling plays,
In hopes of great dramatic prizes,
While sweet Virginia spent her days
In household tasks and sacrifices.

A self-effacing little wife,
She carried heavy burdens gladly,
Abjuring half the joy of life,
And spoiled her selfish husband, sadly.

Not only aging while her mate
Stayed young and ardent, poor Virginia
Remained as wholly out-of-date
As if newcome from Abyssinia.

So Oliver, excelled by few,
Successful, famed and much admired,
Neglected dull Virginia, who
Most naturally made him tired.

Her charm was gone. That man of sin,
Her husband, left her for Another.
She finds some consolation in
A son, who truly loves his mother.

Then, gentle wives, forewarned, be wise:
Old-fashioned ways are like to pall, so
Avoid too much self-sacrifice.
(This rule applies to husbands, also.)

Arthur Guiterman

KICK THE SWITCH ON—
NO OTHER CONTROL

The simple, reliable, sturdy starter you surely want on your new car—no plug or battery switch to bother with. The motor starts the engine every time and then turns into a generator and recharges the storage battery. When speed drops, the Dyneto-Entz changes back to a motor and absolutely prevents stalling.



Individual Installations

have been made on Cadillac, Franklin, Stoddard-Dayton, Pierce, Peerless, Lozier, Chalmers and other cars. The Dyneto-Entz simplicity and compactness make such installations possible.
If you can get it on your old car it will give perfect satisfaction. ***Ask your Garage or Repair Man Now.***

Simple——Sturdy——Reliable
Absolutely Prevents Stalling

Dyneto-Entz
TRADE MARK

ELECTRIC STARTER AND LIGHTING SYSTEM
For all Pleasure Cars and Commercial Trucks

The Dyneto-Entz is the simplest starter on the market. One switch for starter and magneto. No other control—only one moving part. A single unit motor-generator not separate units as in other systems.

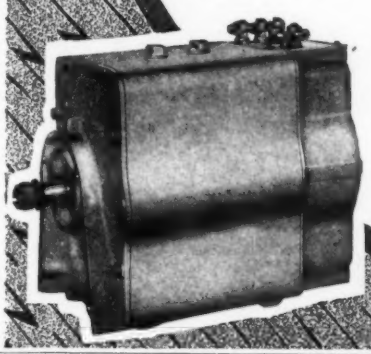
A storage battery of high efficiency that can not be overcharged. Capacity for both starting and lighting. Independent wiring for starting and lighting.

The Ideal System for Motor Trucks

No delicate parts to get out of order from jar or shock. Power to spin the engine in any weather under all conditions. Easily installed and requires practically no attention. Saves up-keep expense because engine will be stopped if driver does not have to crank.

Prevents Stalling

The Dyneto-Entz has the power to keep engine speeding in crowded traffic so you can stop and start without shifting gears.



DYNETO-ENTZ can be installed on any new car. Garage and Repair Men can install on many old cars. Standard Equipment on Franklin, White, Tribune and other cars.

Write for Booklet and Full Particulars

DYNETO ELECTRIC CO.
Dept. A, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
Sales Agent: T. J. Wetzel,
17 W. 42nd St., New York City



Kelly-Springfield
Automobile Tires

True, a Kelly-Springfield Tire by any other name would wear as long. The name simply serves to guide you to the tire.

KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRE COMPANY **Cor. B'way & 57th St. N. Y.**

Branch offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cleveland, Baltimore, Seattle, Atlanta, Akron, O., Buffalo.

The Hearn Tire & Rubber Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Boss Rubber Co., Denver, Colo.
South'n Hdwe. & Woodstock Co., Ltd., New Orleans, La.
Central Rubber & Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
H. R. Olmstead & Son, Syracuse, N. Y.
Bering Tire and Rubber Co., Houston, Texas.
Todd Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.
Atkinson Tire & Supply Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
C. D. Franke & Co., Charleston, S. C.
K. & S. Auto Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.



Ambassadors of Friendship

If Huyler's are your ambassadors, they will truly represent you, and honor the one to whom they give pleasure. They are the choice of America's only aristocracy — the aristocracy of good taste — which is found in every community.

Huyler's

Bonbons Chocolates

Each piece of Huyler's is a masterpiece of flavor. Nuts and fruits imprisoned in chocolate, toothsome nougat, smooth creams, bonbons dainty as flowers—in a word, Huyler's. If ever a new deliciousness in candy is found, you may count on finding it in a box of Huyler's.

Huyler's Bonbons and Chocolates and many other sweet things from Huyler's are sold by Huyler's sales agents (leading druggists everywhere) in United States and Canada. If there should be no sales agent near you, please write us.

Huyler's 64 Irving Place, New York
Frank DeK. Huyler, President

Ask for Huyler's Cocoa and Huyler's Baking Chocolate at your grocer's

A Narrow Escape

"AT last!"

Far removed from the busy hum of men, in the heart of a mountainous district, a young man, his face furrowed with deep thought, was working in his laboratory. Over him, his face showing the deep respect which we all feel in the presence of a master, leaned an older man.

"Can it be true?" he muttered in reply.

"Yes," replied the younger man, toying with a crucible, "at last I have discovered the secret of life; here on this spot I can, in a few hours' time, generate any kind of a human being that you wish for."

"Of any size?" asked the elder man breathlessly.

"Of any size."

"And sex?"

"Of either sex."

There was a moment's pause. The awe of the greatest discovery in the history of the world was over both of them. In hushed silence they looked fearfully at each other. Then the young man went on calmly:

"Here are all the proper ingredients to make up a human being; by minute calculations, I have made up various combinations; the secret of this protoplasm lies with me; I have but to set going the machinery in this golden vessel, and lo! the result."

"Can you make a perfect woman?"

"Certainly. Just describe what you want."

"Well, say about nineteen."

"Twenty-one would be better. However, go on."

"She should be about five feet eight, a blonde——"

"To be perfect, she should be a brunette, and I think about five feet seven would be——"

"With blue eyes."

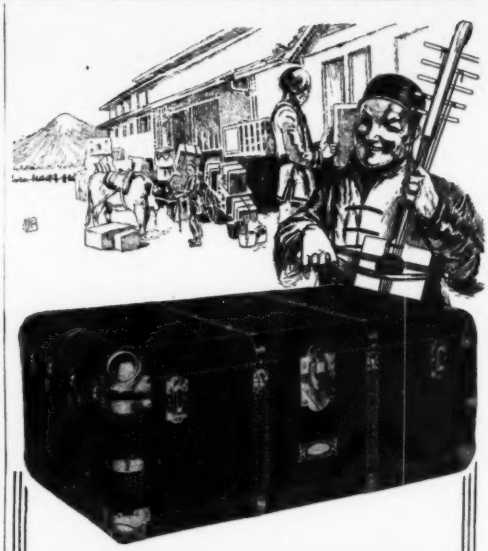
"Black are better."

"A lively, snappy disposition—one who will not yield at the slightest provocation."

"To be perfect, her disposition should be soft and womanly and——"

"You evidently don't know what a perfect woman is."

"Um. I guess I know as well as you do; if I should create the creature



MOST MILES FOR THE LEAST MONEY

The final guide in the purchase of a trunk is the Indestructo trade mark.

The Indestructo Brand *never* appears on inferior luggage.

Indestructo means *guaranteed safety—guaranteed service—guaranteed value.*

Suppose you pay $25 for an *ordinary trunk.* The length of *ordinary* service is *indefinite*—it may be two trips or two years.

There is no assurance given you that your trunk will stand even the *usual* travel strains.

Perhaps at the best it will last through two years of steady service.

You have paid $12.50 a year for your trunk.

An Indestructo costs $25. It is guaranteed to travel for 5 years. It costs you $5 per year.

You know when you buy just what you are getting and how long it will last.

You also know that should your trunk be destroyed by fire, accident, wreck or collision, you will get a new one—*free.*

Isn't this positive assurance and insurance worth the declaration that "the next trunk I buy will be an Indestructo"?

Write today for our Travel book.

NATIONAL VENEER PRODUCTS CO.
909 BEIGER STREET MISHAWAKA, IND.

COEUR DE JEANNETTE

Has the regal qualities in perfumery that charmed a great queen and will delight you. Worth your while to send for sample, 20c.

PARK & TILFORD, 225 Fifth Ave., New York

A HOUBIGANT PERFUME

RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON, WASHINGTON - OTTAWA

NEW "RUFFINISH" PLAYING CARDS

"Club Linen," "Velour" and "Basket Weave" Cards, patented in both smooth and "Ruffinish." Each in red, blue, brown, green. Plain edge 25c, Gold edge 35c. Dealers everywhere or sent post paid on receipt of price. Send for catalog of Bridge, Auction and "500" scores.

Dept. L., RADCLIFFE & CO., 144 Pearl St., New York

The Prophy-lac-tic Tooth Brush

Earned its reputation by "mouth to mouth" advertising



YOU CAN SLEEP

after sunrise, during the day, on your sleeping porch, in hotels and sleeping cars, if you use the Black Knight. It fits comfortably over the eyes, excludes all light, and induces as well as prolongs sleep. Price 25 cents.

NIGHT MANUFACTURING CO.

that you describe, there would be no living with her."

"No one asked you to live with her."

"But you want a perfect woman."

"I don't want your idea of one. I want mine."

"But I made this discovery, didn't I?"

There was another hushed silence. Finally the elder man spoke.

"It is evident," he said, "that it would scarcely do for you to attempt to make a woman. What is perfect to you would not be to me, and probably would not be to anyone else; besides, you would have her on your hands. Would it pay?"

"To be candid with you, I don't think it would."

"How about a boy?"

"Well, hardly. You see, I wouldn't be able to guarantee how he would turn out."

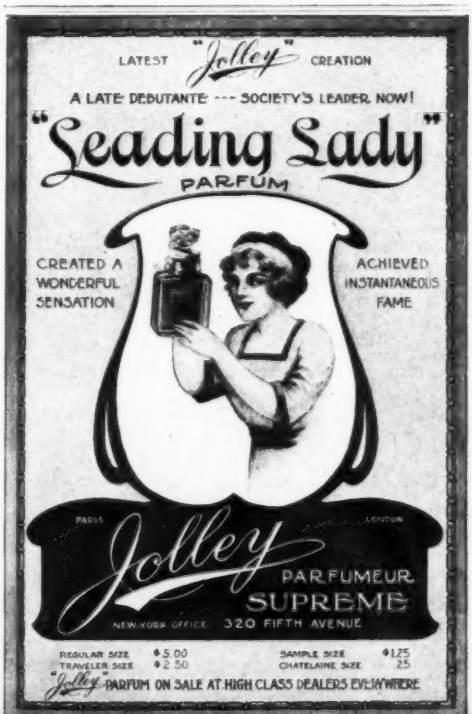
"And you think——"

In reply, the greatest scientist of the age went over to the golden machine he had made, and placed it in the glowing retort, where it was soon melted.

"I think," he said, "that you came just in time to save me from more trouble than I ever had. Yes, sir," he added proudly, "the secret of manufacturing perfect human beings shall die with me." *T. L. M.*

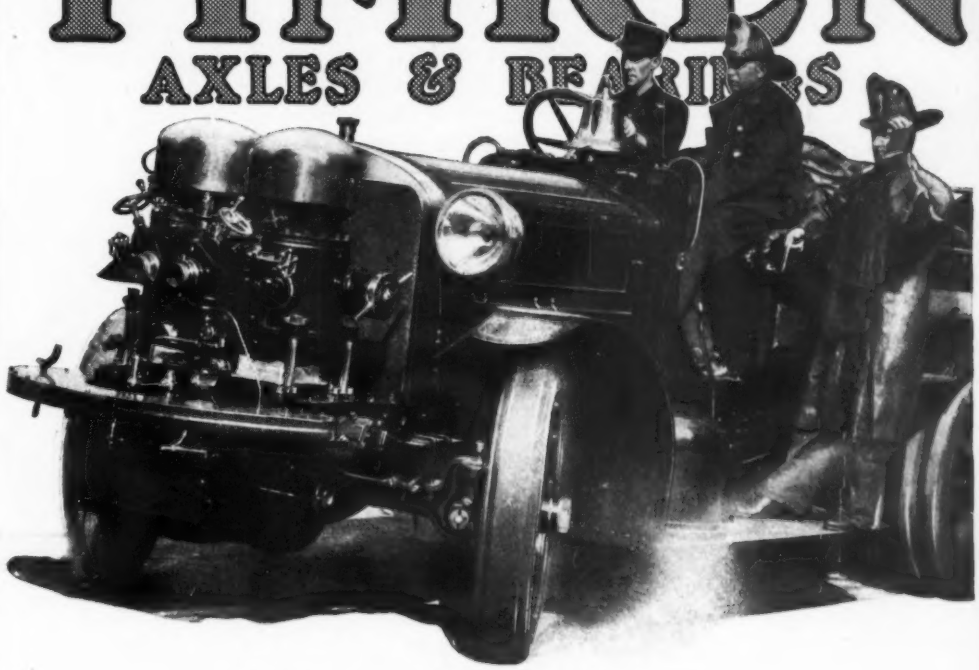
PEDANTRY prides herself on being wrong by rules, while common-sense is contented to be right without them.

C. C. Colton.



TIMKEN

AXLES & BEARINGS



Out for Hard Service



CLANG the gong! Clear the streets! Rush over car tracks! Swing round corners! Take the shortest road no matter how rough! Put on full speed—get to the fire!

Human life is at stake—and property—perhaps the whole town.

Weight on the fire truck is heavy—pumps, hose, ladders and men—and speed is of utmost importance. Nothing can cause delay. The fire truck *must* be dependable. And the foundations of dependability are the axles and their bearings.

Wheel bearings are the buffers that meet the intense shocks, stresses and vibration as the massive engine plunges over rough pavements in its dash to the fire.

They must be better than good bearings, they must be the very best. Bearings that will carry tremendous loads, and in *addition* will meet the severe side-pressure when the heavy engine swings suddenly round a corner.

The Timken Tapered Roller Bearing is the one bearing that meets and withstands *both* these forces. That is why practically all successful builders of fire apparatus have adopted Timken Bearings.

The ponderous weight rests, too, on those bridges of heat-treated steel, the axles.

Head on the Timken-Detroit Front Axle meets every shock and jolt. The gears of the Timken Jack-Shaft transmit the power of the huge engine full force to the chains that drive the rear wheels.

Timken Radius Rods take the tremendous thrust between jack-shaft and rear axle. Their swivel connections enable the plunging vehicle to adjust itself to all unevenness of the road. They supply compensation for every stress from every possible direction.

Timken Detroit Axles are designed for the *extra* stresses that emergencies bring. Builders of trucks which have extra hard duty to perform turn naturally to Timken Axles and Bearings. Their uniform success under the most severe conditions of motor-car service—pleasure and commercial—has been unparalleled.

You can learn more of what good bearings and axles mean, of what Timken stands for in good motor-car construction, by writing for the Timken Primers, H-5 "On the Care and Character of Bearings," and H-6 "On the Anatomy of Automobile Axles."

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
CANTON, OHIO
THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

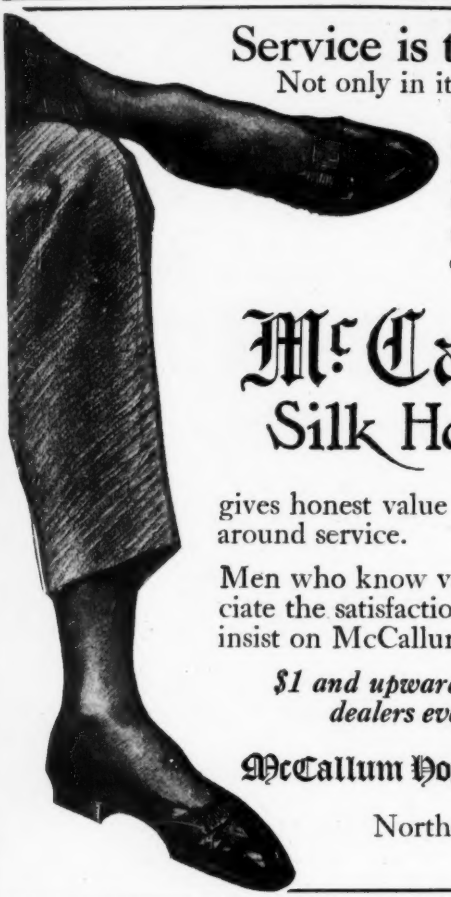
Old Adages Disproved

If At First You Don't Succeed, Try, Try Again.

THIS adage has been so thoroughly disproved by modern experience that it seems hardly necessary to expose its fallacies. There may, however, be a few misguided souls who still believe in it, and we therefore take pleasure in opening their eyes.

One of the principal reasons why, when you have not succeeded at first, you should not try, try again is because of the valuable time you are consuming. By keeping on trying you might (although the chances are against you) succeed in the end, but it would be after you are thoroughly broken down, and success in any form would be wasted upon you.

Do not, therefore, keep on trying after you have made your first failure, but have someone else to do the heavy work while you are building up your health. Also learn how to advertise. Upon these two great principles hang all the law and the profits.



Service is the Test

Not only in its durability, but in the rich beauty of materials, the luxurious feel of the puresilk mesh and the soft tone of the colors,

McCallum Silk Hosiery

gives honest value through its all-around service.

Men who know values and appreciate the satisfaction of correct dress insist on McCallum's.

$1 and upwards at the best dealers everywhere

McCallum Hosiery Company

Northampton, Mass.

ARROW *SEMI-BOSOM* SHIRTS

Particularly good for wear with the modish, high-cut waistcoats. **Combines** with the neat appearance of a stiff-bosom shirt the comfort of a soft one. ***$1.50 and up.***

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO. Inc
Makers of ARROW COLLARS
Troy, N. Y.



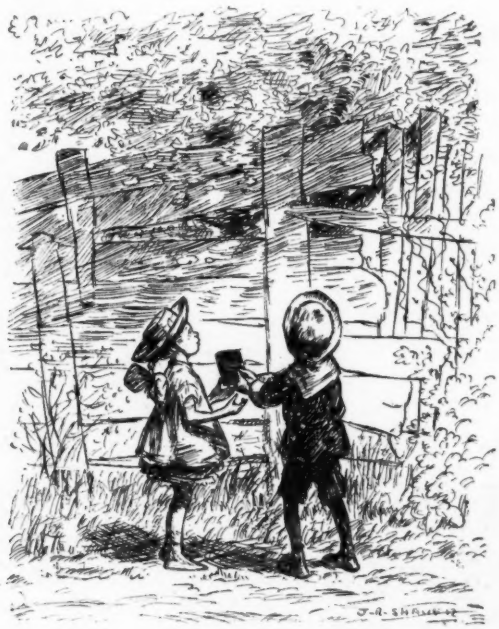
Send for Style Booklet by an Authority

The Lady Who Smoked Cigars

You will not be disappointed in her after reading this snappy little story by Rupert Hughes. A delightful hour's reading.

Fifty cents per volume

Life Publishing Company
17 West 31st Street
New York



"I CAN'T REACH 'EM NOW, KITTY, BUT NEVER MIND, JEST YOU WAIT TILL I GROW UP!"

The Waterbury Cigarette Company

now is prepared to supply, at $2.00 the hundred, Personal Cigarettes of a grade that is made possible at this price only by this company's experience in and facilities for catering to a very select trade. These

PERSONAL CIGARETTES

will be skillfully blended, to suit your taste, of tobacco certified to be *true* Turkish tobacco, actually grown in Turkey and cured in Egypt, and which is *healthfully* free from heavy nicotine and all impurities and adulterants. To many the delicacy, sweetness and fragrance of these cigarettes will be a revelation, and to make it easy for all to learn their charm, the Waterbury Cigarette Company will send postpaid

A Trial Box of 50 for $1.00

Each of these trial cigarettes will, if desired, be marked with *one* initial—presumably the initial of your family name. Write initial plainly. State preference as to mild, medium or strong blend. Also preference as to tip—cork, gold or plain. *The dollar bill you enclose will be refunded at once if you are dissatisfied.* And you need not bother about returning any of the cigarettes. When you order in quantities of 500, your cigarettes will, without extra charge, be marked with your full initials, your monogram, crest or any other device.

SENT UPON REQUEST—A booklet telling about the making of special cigarettes for clubs, fraternities, etc., as well as for individuals, and also listing some of the Waterbury Cigarette Company's very special brands.

Waterbury Cigarette Co., 500 Fifth Ave., New York City

Cigarettes of the Waterbury standard are on sale where the character of the patronage justifies it. You ask simply for the Waterbury.

An Extreme View?

IS it not preposterous that children and heirs, and even unborn grandchildren, of a Marshall Field or a Vanderbilt, should be thought to possess a hereditary claim to do what they please with the great fortune, or to hold it at all as their own?

The upkeep of a single big yacht means as much as the total savings of several thousand average men. The heirs have done nothing for human society, which is generous with them, if it allows them a handsome competence for two or three generations. So far as the fortune has become a trust, the heirs are no more likely to be the suitable persons to administer it than any one else. Neither is it generally for their good to possess it.

It is only the good nature, or the negligence of the people, that allows an arbitrary system of laws to favor the inheritance of unprecedented artificial fortunes.—*From the "Burden of Poverty," by C. F. Dole (W. B. Huebsch).*

·V-ALL-NO·

AFTER DINNER MINT



A delicious creamy candy with a flavor all its own.

Sold in tin boxes only —never in bulk.



The Merger of East and West

"But there is neither East nor West, Border, nor Breed, nor Birth,
When two strong men stand face to face, tho' they come from the ends of the earth!"
—KIPLING.

In the "Ballad of East and West," Kipling tells the story of an Indian border bandit pursued to his hiding place in the hills by an English colonel's son.

These men were of different races and represented widely different ideas of life. But, as they came face to face, each found in the other elements of character which made them friends.

In this country, before the days of the telephone, infrequent and indirect communication tended to keep the people of the various sections separated and apart.

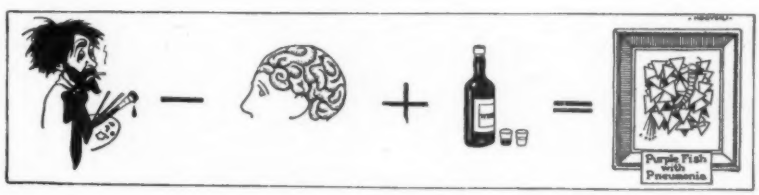
The telephone, by making communication quick and direct, has been a great cementing force. It has broken down the barriers of distance. It has made us a homogeneous people.

The Bell System, with its 7,500,000 telephones connecting the east and the west, the north and the south, makes one great neighborhood of the whole country.

It brings us together 27,000,000 times a day, and thus develops our common interests, facilitates our commercial dealings and promotes the patriotism of the people.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy ***One System*** ***Universal Service***



SIMPLE ARITHMETIC



A Sample Cake for a 2c. Stamp

Thousands of refined women the land over have already taken advantage of this offer. Why not you? If you value a clear, fresh complexion it will then pay you to make the acquaintance of

No. 4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap

Pure, transparent, with an easy lather and a persistent, yet delicate fragrance, No. 4711 White Rose, because of the generous quantities it contains of that ideal skin food, glycerine, is the most widely used soap in the world. You'll appreciate why, once you give it a trial.

Worth while druggists everywhere can supply you with this exquisite toilet soap—or if you'll send us a 2c. stamp today, we'll gladly mail you a trial cake post paid. Just address

Mülhens & Kropff, Dept. L, 298 Broadway, New York

Another of the many No. 4711 Toilet Preparations that will delight is the famous **No. 4711 Eau de Cologne,** made in the ancient city of Cologne since 1792. Sold everywhere in 4 oz. bottles at 55c.

Ferd. Mülhens, No. 4711 Glockengasse, Cologne o/R Germany
U. S. Branch, Mülhens & Kropff, New York

Books Received

Auburn and Freckles, by Marie L. March. (F. G. Browne & Co., Chicago, $1.00.)

The City of Purple Dreams. (F. G. Browne & Co., Chicago, $1.30.)

The Drifting of the Cavashaus, by R. Norman Grisewood. (R. F. Fenno & Co.)

The Woman Thou Gavest Me, by Hall Caine. (Lippincott's, $1.35.)

Pleasure and Work, by J. A. Cantrell. (R. F. Fenno & Co., $1.00.)

The Red Colonel, by George Edgar. (D. Appleton & Co., $1.30.)

Prescott of Saskatchewan, by Harold Bindloss. (F. A. Stokes Co., $1.30.)

Anna Borden's Career, by Margarete Munsterberg. (D. Appleton & Co., $1.30.)

The Iron Trail, by Rex Beach. (Harper & Bros., $1.35.)

Tiger, by Witter Bynner. (Mitchell Kennerley, $0.60.)

The Double Life of Mr. Alfred Burton, by E. Phillips Oppenheim. (Little, Brown & Co., $1.25.)

Thirty Years of New York, 1882-1912. (Press dept. N. Y. Edison Co.)

The Morning's War, by C. E. Montague. (Henry Holt & Co., $1.35.)

Aladdin from Broadway, by Frederic S. Isham. (Bobbs-Merrill, $1.25.)

Round the Corner, by Gilbert Cannan. (D. Appleton & Co., $1.47.)

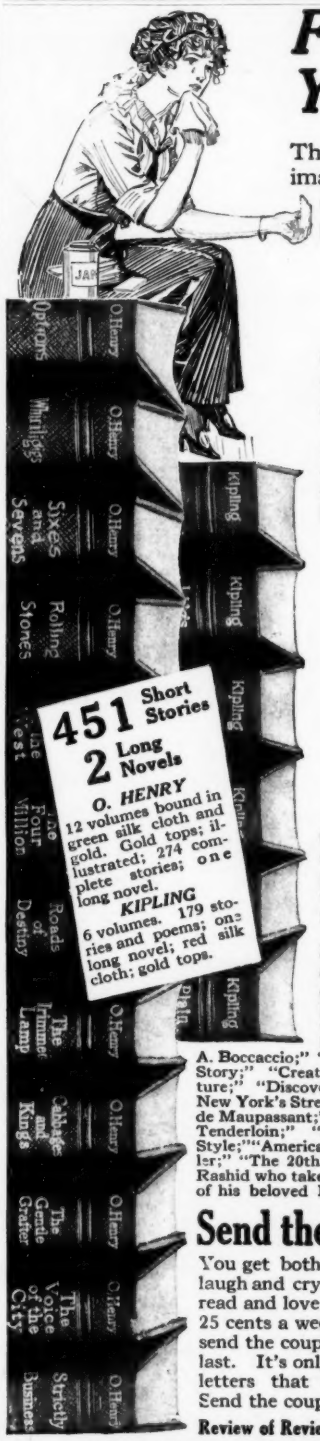
Happy-Go-Lucky, by Ian Hay. (Houghton Mifflin Co., $1.25.)

Justice

AT a meeting of hoboes recently held in Cincinnati it was voted that railroads throughout the country should be requested, through the Inter-State Commerce Commission, to make modern improvements in their freight cars, so that tramps could take more comfortable rides.

This seems a reasonable request. Hoboes who ride on freight cars frequently have to hang on underneath the car. They are jolted and jarred in this way. In fact, they are probably almost as uncomfortable as if they had engaged a berth in a sleeping car.

It is necessary for tramps to travel about the country in order to get food and variety. They ought to be well taken care of by the railroad companies. They ought not to be subjected to the inconveniences which regular passengers have to endure.



Finish This Story for Yourself—

The girl got $6 a week and was lonely. "Piggy"—you can imagine his kind—was waiting downstairs. He knew where champagne and music could be had. But that night she didn't go. That was Lord Kitchener's doing. But another night?

O. HENRY

tells about it in this story, with that full knowledge of women, with that frank facing of sex, and that clean mind that has endeared him to the men and women of the land.

From the few who snapped up the first edition at $125 a set before it was off the press, to the 50,000 who have eagerly sought the beautiful volumes offered you here—from the stylist who sits among his books to the man on the street—this whole nation bows to O. Henry—and hails him with love and pride as our greatest writer of stories.

This is but one of the 274 stories, in 12 big volumes, you get for 25 cents a week, if you send the coupon.

To Those Who Are Quick

KIPLING (6 Volumes) Given Away

Never was there an offer like this. Not only do you get your 274 O. Henry stories in 12 volumes at less than others paid for one volume of the first edition, but you get Kipling's best 179 short stories and poems and his long novel—without paying a cent. You get 18 volumes, packed with love and hate and laughter—a big shelf full of handsome books.

Send the Coupon and you will understand why O. Henry is hailed as "The American Kipling;" "The Y. M. C. A. Boccaccio;" "Master of the Short Story;" "Creator of a New Literature;" "Discoverer of Romance in New York's Streets;" "The American de Maupassant;" "The Homer of the Tenderloin;" "Founder of a New Style;" "America's Greatest Story-Teller;" "The 20th Century Haroun-Al-Rashid who takes you to every corner of his beloved Bagdad—New York."

Send the Coupon and you will understand as never before why other nations are going wild over him.

Why memorials to him are being prepared; why universities are planning tablets to his memory; why text books of English Literature are including his stories; why colleges are discussing his place in literature; why theatrical firms are vying for rights to dramatize his stories; why newspapers all over the country are continually offering big sums for the right to reprint his stories.

Send the Coupon Without Money

You get both sets free on approval. If you don't laugh and cry over them—if you don't read and reread and love them—send them back. Otherwise 25 cents a week pays for them all. Don't wait—send the coupon today. This offer is too good to last. It's only the avalanche of disappointed letters that made us extend it this long. Send the coupon today—and be glad.

Review of Reviews Co., 30 Irving Place, New York

Tear off and mail

"O. HENRY-KIPLING COUPON"

Life 9-18

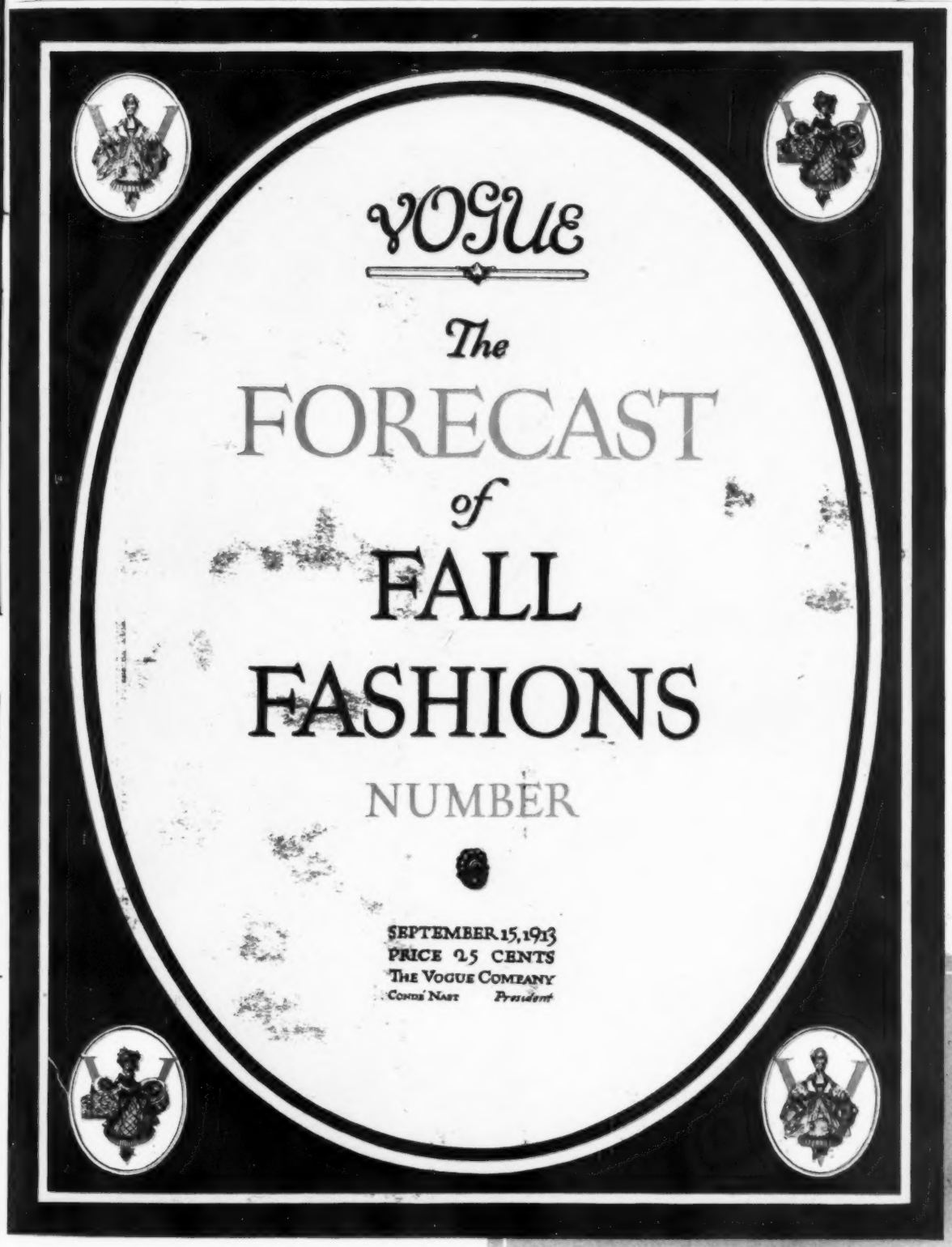
Review of Reviews
30 Irving Place, New York

Send me, on approval, charges paid by you, O. Henry's works in 12 volumes, gold tops. Also the 6-volume set of Kipling, bound in cloth. If I keep the books, I will remit $1 per month for 15 months for the O. Henry set only and retain the Kipling set without charge. Otherwise I will, within ten days, return both sets at your expense.

Name.....
Address.....
Occupation.....

The beautiful ¾ leather edition of O. Henry costs only a few cents more a volume and has proved a favorite binding. For a set of this luxurious binding, change 15mos. above to 18mos.

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER, NEW YORK



LOOK
for this
COVER

It is the cover of the Vogue Forecast of Autumn Fashions—the very first authentic news of the coming mode for fall and winter

On all newsstands NOW

Why take chances with your wardrobe again this fall when simply by consulting Vogue you are not only assured valuable new ideas but insured against costly failures.

SO great is the demand for Vogue that newsdealers often sell out in the first three days. To avoid disappointment get your copy at once.

Twice a month
$4.00 a year

25 cents a copy
Twenty-four numbers

VOGUE
Conde Nast, Publisher

443 *Fourth Avenue* *New York City*

OF all Vogue's claims to distinction, the greatest, perhaps, is its ability—universally recognized—to forecast the fashions. In every issue appear drawings representing not the styles of Yesterday, nor even of Today, but wonderfully accurate presentiments of the styles of Tomorrow.

Baker Electrics



A luxurious motor car refined to the point of utmost simplicity. Free from fads or frills of construction which interfere with unfailing operation. A highly efficient electric, backed by fifteen years of sound engineering.

"Baker Service Follows Every Baker"

THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE COMPANY, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Canada: The Baker Motor Vehicle Company of Canada, Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

·LIFE·

Entered at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., as Second